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JOB PRINTING

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St. Valentine.

Mid winter's time of storm and stinging cold,
While scanty days are dim with arctic glooms,
And people seek their joy in cozy rooms,
Still has a brilliant pleasure to unfold.
For now that famous friend of young and old,
Who's genial inspiration never fails
To vocalize the world with merry tales,
Comes in our midst, his carnival to hold.
And with St. Valentine to urge us on,
We keep the letter folks at work from morn
Till night, as picture presents come and go;
Sometimes expressing naught but rudest fun.
And sometimes by the Valentine is won
A rich possession, sweet as earth can show.

—*Addison F. Browne.*

"A Walentine Done It."

"I hadn't never oughter been a lone woman; I warn't cut out for one," remarked Miss Parminter, who kept a little stationery shop, to Jane Miller, the dressmaker, who rented the second floor back. It was February 1, the valentines had just come in, and it being evening Jane had time to step downstairs and help in sorting them according to price and according to sentiment.

"Walentines always takes a holt of me," Miss Parminter went on. "Dear! dear! now, Jane, where ever is them ten-cent ones? Put 'em in a pile to the left. Now them five-cent lace papers. So. Why, there's somebody comin' in. Sure's I live it's—. Now, Jane, them lace papers is all muddled up. Sure's I live it's Mr. Eugene Brackett!"

The bustling old maid hurried to the front of the shop and gave a friendly greeting to the landlord's son, Mr. Brackett, a very good-looking young man. His skin was clear, his eyes were dark, his hair was black and curly, his eyebrows were cleanly marked, his nose straight, and every hair of his mustache twisted in a proper twirl right or left. Is it any wonder that a little dressmaker, who had seen the world only from the rickety windows of the second floor back in a mean city neighborhood, should find her ideal in such coloring and such curves? Not at all, and Jane Miller's heart was filled with love and reverence as Mr. Brackett leaned on his walking-stick in a pose that made him look somewhat askew, but that was to Jane so bewilderingly graceful that Miss Parminter had to call out sharply: "Now, you air a-muddlin' up them lace papers. Do take care."

"What's new in valentines?" asked the young gentleman presently, lounging toward Jane, and after touching his hat, settling it perilously aslant over his left ear.

"Nothin' much," she answered, with a poor attempt at being unembarrassed.

Miss Parminter, following him closely, suggested:

"We thought you might have dropped in with some message from your father, about rent or suthin', though dear knows me and Jane is paid up square."

"Oh, no," he drawled out; "I just called in a friendly way."

"Did you? Really! If we'd 'a known that we'd a been dressed up for you," she answered, with that distribution of emphasis entirely her own, and capable of conveying the most subtle shades of sarcasm or suspicion independently of the normal meaning of her words.

"Oh, I don't care for dress," said Mr. Eugene, watching Jane's homely little face, framed in its pale hair, and not looking at all pretty even with her evident emotion. "Dress is nothing, beyond"—here he pointedly surveyed the poor girl's washed and turned and much made over brown merino—"beyond neatness."

Jane flushed, and hid her face in a large box valentine, that, like a prophecy, represented a young man in full swallow-tail regimentals leading a veiled paragon of loveliness toward a most hymeneal-looking piece of architecture.

Miss Parminter began to busy herself spreading certain lengths of cotton cloth to preserve the "stock" from dust; and now and then she nervously angered the wisps of gray hair cultivated by the side of her face, and called by courtesy curls. This was a habit she had when disturbed in mind. Then she muttered to herself at intervals, "What is he up to, I wonder?" and by dint of keeping one eye and one ear on the young people, just as Eugene rose to go, she heard him say: "The 'Paramount' will return in twelve months at least twenty times the investment."

"Is it—is it a silver mine?" asked Jane.

"Yes, in Nevada; im—mense."

"Could—could as little as five hundred dollars' worth be bought?" Jane ventured, very timidly.

"Well," answered Eugene, with good-natured condescension, "we are only buying large blocks—a hundred thousand dollars at a time—for heavy capitalists; but," he added, in a low and tender tone, "I'll get you the five hundred dollars' worth, and you shall make your twenty thousand or more, my little Jeannette, with the best of them."

"How good you are!" exclaimed the dressmaker, looking up into his face with her large gray eyes. All this plain little woman's life was in those weary, honest eyes. They told of a poor, pinched childhood in their unsatisfied eagerness, of an early orphanage in their confirmed sadness, of hard work in their lack of luster and the premature lines about them. Since her tenth year—and she was twenty-six now—Jane had been battling with poverty, sustained only by her industry, thrift, and a romantic longing after something more genial and more lovely than life had yet shown. By suffering positive privation she had contrived to put away five hundred dollars—blood money every penny of it, wrung from a natural young heart that renounced every little dearly prized luxury before the dread of coming sickness or want.

Brackett bent low over her slight, stooping form, saw the grateful tears on her cheeks, pressed for an instant the thin fingers, pricked and hardened by the needle, then whispered, softly: "I'll see you again soon. Good-night, little Jeannette."

Passing out, he jostled in the doorway against a great form that seemed little inclined to make way for him, and as Eugene walked down the street the form came into the shop, and Miss Parminter greeted it with, "Hello, Josiah! real glad to see yer."

Josiah Jackson, plumber, owned those heavy shoulders, and owned the spare, square, low-browed face that looked out above them. It was a workman's face and it was a workman's form. Plumber was written all over him, from his dusty matted hair to his stained hands and flattened thumbs that showed Josiah's "days off" were very few. He was skilled in his trade, and often called in as an expert in difficult jobs. Even now he was returning from some work of this sort.

"You're late, Josiah," said Miss Parminter

"Yes," he answered, in rather a surly way. "I've been puttin' in extry time on one of Brackett's houses. By the way, what's his son doin' here?"

"Nothin' much. Fust off I thought it was some message from the old man about collectin' rent, but turned out 'twarn't so."

"I guess not," said Josiah, contemptuously, and loud enough for Jane to hear. "The old man wouldn't trust him with money. I've heard the two quarrelin' more than once. The father always says: 'You're a big rascal, Eugene, and you sha'n't touch a dollar of mine. You're got your villainous broker's office, so play your tricks outside of my business.' He's a cheating scamp, that fellow."

Jane rose quickly and came forward. Two bright spots of color burned on her pale cheeks. Her eyes were flashing, and she said, facing Josiah indignantly, "Mr. Brackett's a gentleman, Josiah Jackson, and that's more than you are."

"Jane," the plumber answered, his voice shaking with anger, and yet with an appeal in it—"Jane, I don't pretend to be. I'm only an honest man, and that fellow ain't. That's all I've got to say."

"That's more than you have any right to say," the girl retorted.

"Haven't I no right," exclaimed Josiah, "to warn you for your own good when I see things is wrong?"

"You've got nothin' to do with me at all," answered Jane; and like a shabby little queen with a weak voice, much out of keeping with the might of her scorn, she walked to the stairway at the back and passed up to her own room.

Josiah looked after her; then pushing back his old hat with one rough hand that trembled strangely, he turned to Miss Parminter, who was very busy with the wispy curls, and said:

"Look here—I've been courtin' Jane for more'n a year. She's give me a kind of a half promise more'n once, and now—now, within six weeks, since that Brackett's been loafin' round, she treats me that way. 'Tain't right, Miss Parminter, 'tain't right." His smudged and toil-worn face quivered and grew pale.

"Well," answered the spinster, making new tangles of the curls, "you see, Josiah, Mr. Brackett's smooth-spoken and handsome, and, moreover, girls is girls. They like a little—well, what I call poetry ways and soft speeches; and girls likes it to be always valentine-time, so to speak."

"But 'tain't always valentine-time, and soft talk won't keep the pot a-bilin'," said the practical Josiah, the words losing half their coarseness in the dignity of his suppressed and genuine suffering.

"Ah," Miss Parminter replied, "but the sensiblest of women has got a longin' after nonsense. We like being made much of in some way out o' the common. We like playin' we're queens or angels. 'Tain't no harm, but sometimes it costs us dear. Why, Josiah, just for a few nice words and a way of looking out of a pair of handsome eyes, I throwed over a fellow as good as you, for a chap that jilted me after all. And here I'm a lone woman, and hadn't never oughter been." She cried quite hysterically for a moment, then said:

"Go home, and I'll manage your love-making. Go home."

Josiah very meekly obeyed, and Miss Parminter closed the shop and went up to Jane's room. Those red indignant spots still burned on the little dressmaker's cheeks, and to the abrupt question, "Do you mean to give Josiah up?" she replied, sharply, "You can't give up what you never had."

"But you were getting fond of him," Miss Parminter persisted. "Does Mr. Brackett come to see you often?"

"That's nobody's business."

"'Tain't, except in so fur as I'm fond of you, Janey, and I'd like to see you turn out well."

"I expect to turn out well. I'm going to invest my money, and in a year from now, you dear old friend—for you are a dear old friend, and I do love you," exclaimed Jane, glad to find an excuse for tears—"I shall be worth twenty thousand dollars, and we'll go shopping. Shopping! Think of it!"

"Look-a-here, Jane, what are you going to do with your money?"

"Put it in the Paramount silver mine, Eugene—I mean Mr. Brackett—will take care of it."

"Eugene! Air you going to marry him?"

"Yes; that is, n—no. Oh, Miss Parminter!"—and Jane looked almost pretty and girlish as she kneeled down and hid her face against the angular bust sympathetic shoulder—"oh, I think—I do think something's coming of it. He's been here three times, and he's asked me to call him Eugene, and he calls me little Jeannette in a gentle way that's just—just lovely."

"Humph! And how about Josiah?"

"I'm sorry"—and she began to cry softly—"very sorry; but think of him beside Eugene!"

"I do, and he's a heap sight more manly-looking."

"He calls me 'Jane,' and sent me a stuff dress at Christmas; Eugene calls me 'little Jeannette,' and see"—she pulled up her sleeve, and showed, secretly worn, a small turquoise bracelet—"he sent me this."

"Yes," snapped Miss Parminter, "and it's worth about five dollars. That dress was all pure wool, and cost every cent of twenty."

"It ain't cost so much," said Jane, twisting the bracelet about her arm; "it's—it's—"

"It's bosh!" Miss Parminter finished the phrase for her. "Oh, Jane, I know. All women crave bosh." Then the judicious old person quietly rose and went to her own room, where she sat for a long time fingering the curls and thinking.

In the morning she came to Jane in great distress and confusion, and begged her to take care of the shop, she being obliged to go out on business.

Miss Parminter was gone all day long. She carried her spare face and her bright bonnet and those wisps of curls in and out of a great many down town offices, and on coming home at night walked straight through the shop and sat down, very sad and dejected, by the stove in the back. She looked most unhappy, and buried her face in her hands. Jane hurried the closing up to find out the cause of so much sadness. When they were at last alone, the poor old woman moaned and rocked to and fro, exclaiming: "Such trouble, Jane! such trouble! I shall be ruined." Jane manifested affectionate sympathy, but she only cried out: "Go away. I've got no friends. There's nobody to help a lone woman—nobody."

Jane, quite distracted at the sight of her sorrow, protested: "Why, I'd do anything for you—anything."

"My dear, I need money—a great deal of money. I want it for a few days only, but if I don't have it I'm ruined—ruined."

"How much?" asked Jane.

"At least five hundred dollars."

"Oh, take my money, dear, take mine. Don't go on so. Eugene can wait a few days for the investment. Take mine."

"Bless you!" sobbed out Miss Parminter—"bless you! I will. It will be perfectly safe, and I promise faithfully to give it back. You've saved me from a lifetime of misery."

The two friends embraced, and the very next day the trusting dressmaker brought five crisp hundred-dollar bills—her whole fortune—from the savings bank and laid them in Miss Parminter's claw-like hand, which closed on them sharply. Then there were more embracing and tears, after which Jane went to her work, while the shrewd old maid snapped the money into a safe leather pocketbook and muttered: "Little fool! I'll fix her."

The night after that, when Eugene called, Miss Parminter listened on the stairs. The visit was short, and as he went out he said: "Well, Jeannette, you've done an imprudent thing, but I suppose the old cat will give it back. I'll come again in a week."

"You suppose the old cat will give it back, do you?" repeated the lady so pleasantly designated, as she closed the shop door just out of Mr. Eugene's ear-shot.

A week later Eugene came again, and the guilty debtor, from that convenient stairway, heard Jane sob and say, "Oh, Eugene, I couldn't help it—indeed I couldn't; she's been such a kind friend, and she was in such trouble! Only wait; I'm sure she will give it back soon."

"Old griffin!" exclaimed the young man; then added fiercely: "Look here, you get that money back at once, do you hear? Get it back!" and he went out, noisily slamming the door.

Jane rushed down to Miss Parminter, and cried: "Oh, dear friend, do give me my money! Eugene is so angry because I shall lose the chance of making my fortune! Do give it back."

The old maid sadly shook her head, shed tears copiously, sobbed aloud, and declared she'd have hysterics. She couldn't return the money yet. She was in great trouble, an—oh! oh! oh!"

Jane drew a cup of tea for comfort. Neither could swallow any; so with more tears they parted, Jane to cry all night long and the other to recover cheerfulness at once.

A few evenings after this, as Josiah, according to his wont, was humbly skulking about to catch some word of comfort, his heart leaped up to meet a smile on Miss Parminter's face and a gesture that brought him toward her. She carried him behind the counter, and after a curt explanation, a changing of money and the doing up of a parcel, Josiah remarked:

"I don't grudge the price, but it's just trash that won't be no use to Jane."

"Now," cried the intriguing old person, indignantly, "you're a-givin' your opinion again. Who's a managin' this courtin' affair?"

"You," Josiah answered, meekly, and went home, docile and subdued.

Presently Jane slipped downstairs, and asked, with an attempt at dignity that consorted ill with her tear-stained, quivering face: "Please would you meet Mr. Brackett in my room about noon to-morrow?"

"Certainly," responded Miss Parminter; "I ain't ashamed nor afraid to see Mr. Eugene Brackett any time or anywheres."

The next day, promptly at noon, she entered Jane's room, saying: "This bein' Walentine's day, there's a pretty brisk business. Some folks puts off buyin' till the last minute. Come, now, what do you want of me, Jane?"

The answer was a rap at the door and in came Mr. Brackett. He paid no heed to Jane's greetings, but turned, with a business-like air, directly to Miss Parminter, and said: "I have to ask you for the return of the five hundred dollars loaned to you by Miss Miller some two weeks ago."

"You have to ask it! And what have you to do with her money?"

"I take an interest in her and don't propose she shall be cheated by any appeal to her feelings."

"You don't say!" responded Mrs. Parminter, with her own dignified and scathing sarcasm—"you don't say! Well, Mr. Eugene Brackett, that money won't be returned. Miss Miller has nothing to show for it; there wasn't even a witness to the transaction. Now, then?"

Jane burst into tears and sobbed out, "How can you be so wicked?—how can you?"

Mr. Brackett made his eyes very small and his action very large as he exclaimed: "I shall have you arrested, old woman, for swindling." He moved to the door. She was there before him.

"Softly, Mr. Eugene. Ease up a bit. I've got a letter here that's of interest to you. I spent a whole day down-town a-findin' out how to get at the news that's into it. Come, now," and she opened a letter that she had drawn from her pocket—"come, now, look over with me, and we'll peruse it together friendly and pleasant. Come." Then she read aloud: "'There is no mine in Nevada known as the Paramount. The so-called prospectus is a cheat, and so is the man called Eugene Brackett, who, presuming on his father's honest name, has been in many fraudulent schemes for obtaining money.' It's signed by two leading men of Nevada. Now, young man, what's that glib tongue of yours got to say?"

Eugene stood silent and very white for a moment; then Jane rushed to him, threw her arms about his neck and cried out, "I don't believe it, I don't believe it, my poor Eugene."

With some impatient muttering he threw her from him.

"Eugene, Eugene," she sobbed, "I say I don't believe it." He turned toward the door. "Are you going to leave me?"

"Oh, you little fool, yes."

"But you'll come back?"

"No," thundered the dainty Eugene, and with an oath went quickly down stairs and out of the house.

Jane shrieked wildly. Miss Parminter caught her as she fell fainting and carried her to bed. There the judicious friend left her to "cry it out." By evening she paid her a short call and remarked, cheerfully:

"My dear, you see that man ain't worth your tears. He only wanted that hard-earned money. He didn't care for you."

"I know it," answered Jane—"I know it."

"Well, as you're quite safe now, we'll talk about that money." She drew out and unstrapped a leather pocketbook, and, counting out five bills, said, quietly: "Two, four, five hundred. There it is just as you gave it to me."

"What!"

"Oh, yes. I suspected that young thief, and I just got a holt of your money and kept it safe. There, there, don't cry; 'tain't nothin'. Go to sleep—so." The soft-hearted spinster sobbed, and said to Jane: "You've got some sentiment and nonsense about yer, but I believe your own good heart's a-comin' back again. Sich foolery as yours sp'iled my life, but it sha'n't yours, because I'll keep an eye to you."

That night, when the tempest of her grief had passed, Jane received a pretty box, directed in Josiah's stiff handwriting. She opened it, wondering, and found a little wax cupid holding out a lovely scroll from a mass of fresh-cut flowers—the prettiest, costliest valentine she had ever seen. She comforted her hot, tea-stained cheeks upon the bed of roses, and couldn't help, after all, a gentle thought for the poor discarded lover.

It is easy to see the end. One happy day Jane announced, with a blush: "Josiah and I are going to be married; and in spite of all—all, you know, that happened last winter, I love him true."

"She does," Josiah proudly confirmed, "and I believe it."

Miss Parminter kissed them both, and cried out: "Josiah got that walentine in jist at the turnin'-p'int, jist when a little sentiment was a real comfort. A walentine done it! A walentine done it!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Murray Hill.

Joaquin Miller writes in the Philadelphia *Times* about Murray Hill, one of New York's noted spots: Murray Hill, as you know, named after one of the lucky ones who held on to his cabbage patch till the spreading, growing town reached and absorbed it, is not really a hill, only a little swell in the land. But it is the highest point on island of Manhattan that is yet subdued to streets and brown-stone fronts. And yet, low as it is, it is a height that hundred of thousands of brave hearts have been broken to reach and hold.

How few, indeed, hold their place here for any length of time, even after years of toiling, stealing and struggling to reach it.

When I first pitched tent in this town one of the finest houses that crowned Murray Hill and fronted Fifth avenue was held by the man who "struck oil." A good, kindly man he was, too; and his family of pretty children, born and brought up since the first flow of oil on which he floated into power and prominence, I found to be cultured, refined and altogether lovely. But you seek for their family in vain on Murray Hill now. Some braver or more reckless soldier in this mighty commercial battle that wages here ceaselessly has stormed their pretty castle, carried it sword in hand, and the great, gloomy and sullen old brown-stone front that knew my happy young friends knows them no more. This man and all his family have gone down in the fight. In the roll-call of fashion on Murray Hill he answers not to his name. Killed? Wounded? No one knows. No one stops to inquire. He is missing at muster-roll when fashion gathers her votaries for the gay season. That is all. That is the end.

And so it goes all the time. I know another man who invented a patent hinge. He bought a house on Murray Hill and gave gorgeous shows for full two months. One day a suit was decided annuling the patent. The next week his face was to be met with no more on Murray Hill. Another man, who invented a patent screw, is established there and seems to be more fortunate than his neighbor with the patent iron hinge. He says he has screwed himself on to stay.

The best thing to give to your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In olden times lord mayors were not allowed to go more than five miles from London.

The albatross—the great sea-bird of the Southern ocean and North Pacific—seldom, if ever, flops his wings in flying.

In the South Kensington museum at London is a small watch about 100 years old, representing an apple, the golden case ornamented with grains of pearl.

An old law in Holland condemned criminals to be wholly deprived of salt as the severest punishment in that moist country. The effect was that they were a prey to internal parasites.

It is stated that a short time ago while getting out stone in his quarry a mile south of Kokomo, Ind., a man split a massive slab and found imbedded in the solid rock a lizard of a light color, alive and active.

An enormous crab has lately come into the possession of the British museum. Its habitat is Japan. It measures ten feet between the tips of the claws, but has a comparatively small body of a triangular shape. The claws including the pinchers, are six feet in length.

There is a colored girl in Holmes county, Miss., who is half white and half black. Her nose, ears, eyes and parts of the chin are white and the rest of her face black. Her hands are small and shapely, like those of a white woman. The girl is twelve years old, and it is said the white is spreading. Her mother, a pure negro, has four other children, all of whom are black.

Haroun al Raschid, the principal hero of "The Arabian Nights Entertainments," sent to Charlemagne, in the eighth century, a water-clock, in the dial of which a door opened at each hour, and when at noon the twelve doors were thrown open, as many knights on horseback issued out, paraded round the dial, and then, returning, shut themselves in again.

Among some of the tribes in Africa, if two babies come to a family at the same time they think it a dreadful thing. Nobody except the family can go into the hut where they were born, nor even use any of the things in it. The twins cannot play with other children and the mother cannot talk to any one outside of the family. This is kept up for six years. If the babies live to be six years old, the restrictions are removed and they are treated like other children.

There is a curious clock in Japan. This clock, in a frame three feet high and five feet long, represented a noon landscape of great loveliness. In the foreground were plum and cherry trees in full bloom, in the rear a hill gradual in descent, from which flowed a cascade admirably imitated in crystal. From this plant a thread-like stream glided along, encircling in its windings rocks and tiny islands, but presently losing itself in a far-off stretch of woodland. In the sky turned a golden sun, indicating as it passed the striking hours, which were all marked upon the frame below, where a slowly-creeping tortoise served as a hand. A bird of exquisite plumage, resting by its wings, proclaimed the expiration of each hour. When the song ceased a mouse sprang from a grotto near by, and, running over the hill, hastily disappeared

The Missing Link.

There is now being exhibited at the Royal aquarium in London a strange hairy little creature named Krao. Krao is described as a very bright-looking, intelligent girl of about seven years of age. She was caught, according to the account given of her, in the forest near Laos, and brought to England by Mr. Carl Bock, a Norwegian, who, since the expedition described by him in "The Head Hunters of Borneo," has been exploring Siam and the wilder States to the northeast. Hearing in various quarters of the existence of a race of hairy-tailed men, similar in appearance to a family kept at the court of Mandalay, he offered a reward for the capture of a specimen. A man was caught, and with him the child now exhibited, and a woman of similar appearance then allowed herself to be taken. When the little one attempted to wander the parents called her back with a plaintive cry, "Kra-o," and the call has been adopted as her name. The eyes of the child are large, dark and lustrous; the nose is flattened, the nostrils scarcely showing; the cheeks are flat and pouch-like, the lower lip only rather thicker than is usual in Europeans; but the chief peculiarity is the strong and abundant hair. On the head it is black, thick and straight, and grows over the forehead down to the heavy eyebrows, and is continued in whisker-like locks down the cheeks. The rest of the face is covered with a fine, dark, downy hair, and the shoulders and arms have a covering of hairs from an inch to an inch and a half long. There is, it is said, a slight lengthening of the lower vertebræ, suggestive of a caudal protuberance, and there are points in the muscular conformation and otherwise which will provoke discussion. Krao has already picked up a few words of English. She is said to be of a frank, affectionate disposition, and shows truly feminine delight in her clothes, jewelry and ribbons. The showman exhibits her as "the missing link."—*New York Herald.*

Whirlwinds Caused by Fire.

Whirls may be set in motion by whatever causes a strong upward motion of the air. An extensive fire frequently produces this effect. When large fires are burning on the Western prairies, violent whirls are frequently formed, having a force sufficient to lift a man from the ground and transport him to a considerable distance. At such times the flame is sometimes collected into a fiery column, rising to the height of two hundred feet or more.

Some years since, during the burning of a cane-brake in Alabama, several whirls were formed in the midst of the flames, some of which rose to the height of two hundred feet, and in form resembled the upper cone of an hour glass. Similar effects were produced by the conflagration of Moscow, September 14-20, 1812.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Those who think of our Alaska as a small field covered with snow drifts will be surprised to hear that it has one river, the Yukon, navigable for 1,500 miles, and so wide along its lower course that one bank cannot be seen from the other. The distance across its five mouths and intervening deltas is seventy miles.

The Jin-riki-sha is the street-car of the Japanese cities and was invented by the Rev. Mr. Goble, a Baptist missionary, who went from this country to Christianize the Japs. So great has been the favor which his invention has found that there are now in Tokio fifty thousand of these vehicles, each giving occupation to one man. The income from each is about a dollar and a half a day.

The growing influence of Mormonism outside Utah, as well as in that Territory, was freshly illustrated in the Idaho legislature a short time ago. A resolution was introduced providing that every member should be required to take oath that he was not a bigamist or polygamist, and has no sympathy with the Mormon concubinage system; but the Mormons and their sympathizers proved numerous enough to defeat it.

It appears from the German imperial budget that Prince Bismarck, as chancellor of the empire, receives an annual salary of $14,000, with the free use of his official residence and $5,000 a year for maintaining it. The ambassadors in St. Petersburg and London receive $37,000 a year each; those in Paris, Vienna and Constantinople $30,000 each, and the ambassador in Rome $25,000; and every ambassador has a free house. The largest salary paid to any state functionary is $45,000, which the governor of Alsace-Lorraine receives.

The estimated cotton crop in the cotton-growing States and Indian Territory for the year 1882 is as follows:

	Bales.
North Carolina	434,000
South Carolina	613,000
Georgia	845,000
Florida	59,000
Alabama	765,000
Mississippi	978,000
Louisiana	475,000
Texas	1,311,000
Arkansas	648,000
Tennessee	305,000
Virginia, Missouri and Indian Territory	54,000
	6,488,000

As compared with the crop of 1880-81 there is a falling off of 118,000 bales.

Antananarivo, the capital of Madagascar, which France wants to get possession of, is a beautiful city, inhabited by 80,000 people, and ornamented with massive public buildings, says an Englishman who lived there many years and recently told a London audience about it. The prime minister, who is the queen's husband, is a man of marked intelligence and culture. He understands the capacity and the needs of the people thoroughly, has abolished idol worship and other superstitious practices of the Malagassy race, and stopped the importation of slaves from Africa.

Manuel Blasos, commonly called "Old Blazes," is a New Mexican gambler, with a portable hell on wheels. This is a car, something like those used by traveling photographers, but is as bright and gay as a circus band wagon, and is drawn by six handsome horses. The interior contains a faro table, a roulette wheel, and other fixtures for gaming. Manuel has several assistants, and goes from place to place according to the outlook for profitable business. Thus he is sure to appear at every large fair within 200 miles of the Mexican border on either side. A new and prosperous mining camp offers inducements, too, and lately he established himself close to a Texas camp-meeting. He has the reputation of running square games, and his party goes so well armed that they defy robbers.

Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, has become a prosy worker in New York city. He writes cleverly as ever, in and out of rhyme, but walks Broadway with hair and collar so commonplace that he passes simply for one man in a crowd. Miller married into the hotel-keeping family of Leland two years ago, after getting a divorce from his Pacific coast wife. He had accumulated a moderate fortune from his books, so that by writing about as much as he felt inclined to his income was sufficient for fairly luxurious living; but he boarded at one and another of the Leland hotels, and always more or less among stock gamblers. He caught the fever and carried the money from the bank to Wall street, where, of course, he lost it. So the poet, with a wife and baby to be housed and fed, has no time for posing or picturesque eccentricities, but works hard and manfully at such compositions as will sell best.

A recent case of suspended animation, closely resembling death, aroused much interest in Washington. A Mrs. Reagan was on her way to attend early mass at St. Aloysius' church when she suddenly became too faint to proceed. She turned back and just succeeded in reaching her home, where she fell insensible on the floor. Her family thought that she was dead and so did a priest who was instantly summoned, but the doctor supposed it to be a case of suspended animation and sent out for restoratives. The priest went to the church where, after mass, he spoke of the woman's sudden death and offered prayers for the repose of her soul. Meantime she had revived and described her sensations. She said that she was conscious of voices at her bedside and knew that the priest had pronounced her dead. In an agony of apprehension she strove to move or speak but her muscles would not obey her will. When the restoratives had been forced down her throat she made what seemed to her a gigantic effort, turned over on her side and came slowly back to life.

A correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press* who is traveling through Japan, says: The more one sees of the country and learns of its history, the more he is impressed with the fact that it belongs to a wonderful people—a people courteous in the extreme, the very beggars saluting one another with the most profound politeness when they meet; with a language containing no stronger term than "You are a beast"; a people industrious, intelligent and possessed of the most vivid imaginations—a nation of artists, whether working in metal, wood, ivory, silk, porcelain or tortoise shell. A people, also, moral and modest, according to their own standards, but, judged by Western standards, immoral and licentious in the extreme; and yet withal a kindly people, child-like in their eager curiosity and the ease with which they are amused. Jugglers and dancing girls travel from one end of the country to the other. Every city has its theatres to which the people will go early in the morning and remain till late at night.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The strongest and most common of the several kinds of paper made in Japan is manufactured from the bark of a shrub called mitsuma.

The researches of Messrs. Richet and Bondeau indicate that artificial respiration may be a valuable agent in the resuscitation of persons who have been exposed to cold until life is nearly extinct.

After a recent violent storm on the English coast a quantity of saline matter was observed on windows at a distance inland. The deposit is believed to have been made by ocean spray, which in this case must have been blown by the wind at least sixty miles.

The manufacture of lead paint in America was begun by a young man named Harrison. He started a factory of sulphuric acid and white lead in New York in 1798. Now there are 145 factories in this country engaged in the production of paints and lead pigments.

The importation of tin plates into the United States has increased in a remarkable degree within the last few years. The imports in 1870 were 1,507,000 boxes; in 1875, 1,920,000 boxes; in 1876, 1,800,000 boxes; 1877, 2,140,000 boxes; 1878, 2,160,000 boxes; 1879, 3,120,000 boxes; 1880, 3,380,000 boxes; and in 1881, 3,500,000 boxes. There are about twenty boxes of common tin plate to the ton. Two of the chief causes of the increased demand for tin in the United States are found in the enormous canning industry and the growth of the tin-roofing business.

A recent correspondent of *Nature* is very much worried about the earth's atmosphere, which, he says, has become so polluted by the burning of coal that in the year 1900 all animal life upon the globe will cease, killed by carbonic dioxide. Another correspondent, joining this procession of evil-boders, says that while most of the gas is washed out of the air by rain, some products of combustion (or rather incomplete combustion), as hydrogen and the hydrocarbons, remain. Of these unburned gases 100,000,000 tons have escaped into the air within thirty years. What will be the result of this accumulation? According to Professor Tyndall hydrogen, marsh gas and ethylene have the property in a very high degree of absorbing and radiating heat. From this we may conclude, says the correspondent, that the increasing pollution of the atmosphere will have a marked influence on the climate of the world. The mountainous regions will be colder, the Arctic regions will be colder, the tropics will be warmer and throughout the world the night will be colder and the days warmer. In the temperate zone winter will be colder and winds, storms and rain-fall greater.

Rats and Cats and Puppies for Pies.

In Canton, writes a traveling minister, we visited a restaurant where cats, rats and dogs were served for food. Dog steak, fried rat or cat stew were to be had at any hour. It has been often denied, and many affirm that it is only one of the old Peter Parley's stories, that the Chinese eat these things. But it is true. We saw a whole puppy stewing in a large kettle. We saw a table full of men satisfying their hunger with dog meat, and they ate with a hearty relish. We saw cats and pups in cages for sale, and rats hung up waiting for purchasers. The dishes looked savory, and the price of a meal was "dog-cheap," but we did not indulge in any "bow-wow" soup, or feline steak, or rodent pot-pie. We weren't hungry just then. The Celestials will tell you "rat number one good eatee," and show you rats skinned, rats salted, rats dried, rats hung up by the tails, and rats strung on strings. If you doubt the genuineness of the article the proprietor will show you the meat with the hair and tail attached for identification. Cat meat is said to be a fine tonic, and rat is good for bald-headed men. Puppies and kittens are generally preferred; old dogs and tom cats are apt to be rather tough. Black cats are supposed to be more nutritious than white ones, hence the following advertisement seen in the shop window: "Black cats served hot at all hours, also snakes, rats and dogs."

Rate of Motion of Storms.

The rate at which cyclones travel is very variable. In the West India cyclones the highest rate which has been observed is forty-three miles per hour, and the least ten miles per hour; the mean being twenty-six miles. In the Bay of Bengal the observed rate varies from two to thirty-nine miles per hour, and in the China sea from seven to twenty-four miles per hour. In the South Indian ocean the observed rate varies from one to ten miles per hour. Some cyclones travel so very slowly that they may almost be considered stationary.

The direction and velocity of the wind are, however, entirely distinct from those of the storm's progress. While the storm sometimes advances at the rate of less than ten miles per hour, the velocity of the wind, which whirls round the axis, may exceed one hundred miles per hour.

Manitoba.

Oh, neighbors, neighbors, rouse you! Quick!
My hearth is empty and forlorn,
My heart is empty, faint and sick,
For John came dragging home at morn
Two frozen limbs, and oh! and oh!
My boy left buried in the snow!

Nay, blame not John. The day was wild
With driving snow that drowned his face.
The hidden sleigh now holds my child,
The horse stands frozen in the place.
Come, neighbors, quick! Be not so slow!
My boy lies buried in the snow.

The snow is frozen; follow me!
Like ice this gleaming sea of snow,
And far across the frozen sea
The mound where he is lying low.
Oh, like to gold his hair; his eyes
Were bits of yonder bluest skies.

I clad my boy as best I had.
The sleigh sped ringing toward the veld.
My boy! my poor, lost farmer lad!
Oh, that I had you with me still!
Why, I would give these snowy lands
To knit two mittens for his hands.

But, neighbors, neighbors, here! Behold
This mound of snow, this broken place
A sweet face in a sheen of gold!
Two blue eyes laughing in my face!
My boy, my boy, safe, sound and well,
Breaks like some chicken from his shell!

—*Joaquin Miller.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Always bent on shooting—A bow.

An international air—The wind.

Hatters are the people oftenest caught napping.

"Tales for the Marines" are now published sea-rially.

Barber—"How will you have your hair cut, sir?" Man in chair—"In silence."—*Boston Transcript.*

He that is in trade is wise all his goods to advertise, for that is the reason why half the people come and buy.

Nantucket has a girl pilot only seventeen years old.—*Boston Advertiser.* And we'll wager that she is familiar with every buoy on the sound.—*Breckinridge News.*

An editor wrote a headline, "A Horrible Blunder," to go over a railway accident, but thought it was the printer's fault that it got over the account of a wedding.

As matters are going in this country just now, we think seriously of obtaining pensions for the chairs of our office, as many of them have lost a leg in the service.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A new club in New York is called "The Growlers." It is supposed to be composed of married men who have to wait five minutes when they go home for dinner.—*Norristown Herald.*

A peddler may understand euchre and whist,
And for handling the cards have a knack;
But, pray, do not think him a gambler because
He is found at all times with a pack.

—*Statesman.*

At a restaurant. Diner—"Here, waiter, I say, confound it, this game is too much so!" Waiter, blandly—"Beg pardon, sir, but you're mistaken, sir. It's the other gentleman's fish at the next table, sir."—*Quiz.*

Inexperienced shootist—"Dear me! I made sure I'd killed at least one of those birds, yet see, yonder, away they soar." Keeper—"I don't think they be sore, zur, for they don't look as if they'd wounded of 'em much."—*London Fun.*

"What idiot has carried off my pen?" exclaimed an Austin lawyer, angrily, during the trial of a case in the district court. "Colonel, you have got it behind your ear," remarked one of the lawyers. "Just where I thought it was."—*Texas Siftings.*

"You say your wife gets mad and raises a row?" "I should say she did. She makes enough fuss to run a freight-train forty miles an hour." "But if you knew she was in the habit of getting mad, why did you marry her?" "Because if I had held back she would have got madder than ever."

If a man desires to express himself logically, he must not allow himself to become flurried, as was the case with an Austin man, who was very much annoyed by frequent callers, and who finally exclaimed: "There is no minute in the day that I can have a quiet half hour to myself."—*Siftings.*

The Iowa Falls *Sentinel* says: "There is not a single woman on the platform of female suffrage who has a happy family of husband and children—not one." Well, we should say not. When the editor of the *Sentinel* can explain how other "single women" have happy families of "husband and children," people will be ready to listen to his views on woman suffrage and its measureless horrors.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Next to the Arabian, who comes down to us through the lines of clumsy verse, the Arkansaw man entertains the highest regard for his horse. The other night a gentleman ran in great haste for a doctor, and, gaining audience with the physician, said: "My wife is mighty sick, and my horse, too, is powerful bad off. How much do you charge a visit?" "Two dollars." "Well, I ain't got but three dollars. Reckon you'd better go and see the horse."—*Arkinsaw Traveler.*

Precept and Practice.

"Charles," said an Austin parent, "you must not allow the boys to lead you into trouble. When anybody asks you to do anything you do not think is right, learn to say 'no.'"

"Yes, father, I'll try."

"Now go out, my son, and chop up some firewood."

"No."

"What do you say, you young scoundrel!"

"I don't think it is right, and I say no."

Whack! whack! "I'll teach you to be disobedient."—*Texas Siftings.*

A College Without a Student.

Williamsburg, once the seat of the learning, wealth, fash

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

—Col. Dockery has decided to abandon the election contest against Col. Bennett.

—The Mississippi Valley Agricultural Society 2,200, strong is visitng Florida, this week.

—The Lexington *Dispatch* says: The election on stock law resulted in 138 votes for and 365 against, 227 majority against, in Thomasville Township.

—The Postoffice of Birmingham, Alabama was robbed on the night of the 5th inst., of money and stamps, amounting to $6000 or $7000, and a fine diamond ring.

—The State Librarian in his report calls attention to the fact that the library-room does not contain one half of the books belonging to the library. Out of 24,324 books only 12,101 are in the library.

—The Weldon *News* states that Prof. Kerr's map shows that the State of North Corolina is 15 miles longer and contains 3,000 square miles more territory than is allotted to it by previous maps.

—The Senate having voted to reduce the tobacco tax to eight cents, it is not unlikely that the House will agree to that reduction, which will give much more general satisfaction, than the proposed reduction to 12 cents.—*News-Observer.*

—A religious association, known as the "Salvation Army," which had its origin in the fruitful womb of the North, is expected in Raleigh shortly. The *News and Observer* says: The use of the barracks at Camp Russell has been secured for the gang which will strike this town. Much curiosity is excited by their expected appearance. They preach, pray and sing, anywhere and everywhere, on the streets, in bar-rooms, in the legislative halls, &c.

THE FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.—The first number of the *Fayetteville Observer*, new series, is before us, E. J. Hale, editor and proprietor. The father of Mr. Hale conducted the well known old *Fayetteville Observer* for more than 48 years, with great success, having been one of the leading political papers previous to the close of the late war.

The revived *Fayetteville Observer* starts out well, and we have no doubt will rank among the first papers of the State. See prospectus. Success to it.

The Ohio Flooded.

LOUISVILLE, KEN., Feb. 12.—At 11 o'clock last night the river was rising two inches an hour. There are 36 feet of water in the canal, something less on the falls. The ground floors of the houses on Water street are inundated; the occupants have moved to the upper floors or have gone out entirely.

The shipping part of the city is under water. Much of Portland is in the same condition. No loss of life yet. Most of those forced to move out are poor people on the river front. Several distilleries are under water. The cattle being fed there are in danger of being drowned.

Dispatches from Frankfort say that the Kentucky river has reached 34 feet, rising a foot per hour. When this volume of water reaches the Ohio great damage will undoubtedly result, although strong efforts are being made to prepare for the worst. The life saving service is of inestimable advantage to the poor people caught by the flood.

MARDI GRAS. — NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 6.—Mardi Gras was celebrated to-day with the usual festivities and grand street spectacles. The city was gaily decorated and illuminated at night. There was an immense crowd in the streets. Among the spectators were about 25,000 visitors from all parts of the Union. During the evening the King of the Carnival appeared with a grand pageant of twenty cars, followed by the Phunny Phorty Phellows, with 14 cars, and the Independent Order of the Moon, with 16 cars. The royal pageant was preceded by Boeff Gras and attendants.

—The Publishers of the *Richmond, Va., Enquirer* heartily recommend Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and say: "It has been well tried in our office and composing room, and has cured our city editor of a bad case of Bronchitis.

— The Southern Exposition at Louisville, Ky., opens in August and will continue 100 days.

Watson's Alternative Method.

Our Senator, Mr. Watson, has introduced a bill to be entitled an act providing an alternative method of constructing and keeping in repair public roads. The act upon its ratification is only to apply to Forsyth county, unless the Board of Justices of the Peace of any county in the State see proper to adopt this alternative method. The county is to be divided into road districts. Each township composing such a district. A supervisor for each district is appointed by the Commissioners. This supervisor divides and lays out his roads into sections not exceeding 2 miles in length. These sections are sold to the lowest bidder. The act provides that all able bodied men shall work on their section 3 days in the year, or in lieu thereof two dollars and a half to the supervisor. It then becomes the duty of this supervisor to ascertain the amount of money still necessary for the repair of the roads and report the same to the county Commissioners, who shall levy a tax of not exceeding seven cents on the one hundred dollars valuation, and a poll tax not exceeding twenty-four cents —this tax not being levied upon those who are otherwise exempt.

We trust this will make an improvement upon our system of working the roads. It is a question that is and should occupy the minds of our best legislators. It demands attention and is difficult of solution. Nothing is of more vital importance to the State to-day than a good system of repairing and keeping in repair her public highways. We are glad Mr. Watson is experimenting. We doubt not that in some particulars the bill in its practical workings, will be found defective and cumbrous; but something needs to be and must be done—this is a move in the right direction.

It strikes us that it would have been better for each township or road district (as termed in the bill) to be taxed for its own deficit–caused by the lack of personal service. Then each district would make a greater effort to keep its roads in repair without levying a tax. Besides it does not seem exactly fair that a district which does not ask a levy, because of its people having worked the road sufficiently by personal service, should have to pay to keep the roads up in a township, where perhaps they have not made the same effort. We take it that if one township in this county can keep up its roads by personal service, all can; then if one does not, a township that does, should not be taxed for the remissions of the other. To have a tax levied upon the whole county there must be a uniformity as to the amount of work done. Who is to regulate that? Some township will say well, we'll McAdamize our roads—the county has its to pay for. Such are our musings. Let the people of Forsyth determine that Watson's Alternative Method shall succeed and our public roads will be nearer passable.—*Leader.*

THE LEGISLATURE.

Condensed from the Raleigh News-Observer.

SENATE.

MONDAY, Feb. 5th.—A resolution was introduced and referred instructing the Attorney General to bring suit to compell the immediate payment of interest on bonds of the Western North Carolina Railroad for the years 1881-'82, amounting to $62,000.

A bill to allow constables the same fees as sheriffs in all cases was discussed at length and passed its second reading.

Mr. Hayes, of Robeson, a resolution instructing the judiciary committee to report a bill to elect justices of the peace by the qualified voters.

Instructing the same committee to prepare a bill to work and maintain the public roads by taxation.

Mr. McLoud, a bill to regulate the sale and carrying of deadly weapons; and for other purposes.

The bill to extend the time to redeem land sold for taxes was tabled.

Bill to incorporate the Wilkesboro Bridge Company passed its third reading, as also, the bill to incorporate the town of Third Creek, Rowan county.

SENATE.

TUESDAY, Feb. 6.—Bill making the fees of constables same as those of sheriffs passed its third reading.

Bill in regard to punishment for concealing the birth of a child. Mr. Payne offered a substitute making the man concerned as well as the woman indictable. The substitute passed its third reading.

Bill for enforcing a lien on a judgment and extending the time from six to twelve months, passed its third reading.

Bill to amend the law so as to prevent renters of houses from holding over when notified by landlords to quit the house, substitute from committee, passed its third reading.

HOUSE.

To remit the tax fee on the bill incorporating the Wilkesboro Bridge Company. Passed third reading.

To exempt from taxation $100 worth of farming and mechanical tools. Tabled.

Bill to increase the number of justices of the peace in each township passed its second reading.—70 to 30.

SENATE.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 7.—Bill for the sale of the State's interest in the Cape Fear Yadkin Valley Railroad was under consideration.

HOUSE.

Bill to submit to the voters the question of a stock law for Davie county, was tabled.

Bill to increase the number of justices of the peace, by creating two additional ones for each township, passed its final reading.

Bill to erect a mansion for the Governor passed its final reading. It provides for the use of the money from sale of lots, sale of the old mansion, and from convict labor.

SENATE.

THURSDAY, Feb. 8.—Among the bills introduced were the following:

Relating to roads and highways.

To allow justices of the peace same fees as county commissioners when they meet to levy taxes.

Bill allowing creditors to sue in certain cases before their claims are due, was tabled, yeas 22, nays 21.

HOUSE.

Bill to incorporate the High Point and Randleman Railroad. Third reading.

Bill to establish a graded school at Rocky Mount. Second reading.

Bill to establish graded schools in Tarboro township created much discission, on the educatianal question, and passed its second reading—yeas 74, nays 23.

Special order, bill in favor of wounded Confederate soldiers, came up and was finally referred.

SENATE.

FRIDAY, Feb. 9.—Bill incorporating the Citizens' Trust Company, of Raleigh, to do a warehouse business, passed.

Bill changing the time of holding courts in Rockingham, passed.

Bills were disposed of as follows:

To incorporate Mebane, passed its second reading.

To establish graded schools in Wilson township, passed its third reading.

Bill for the benefit of mechanics and laborers was taken up and discussed at great length.

SENATE.

SATURDAY, Feb. 10th.—Bill to facilitate the construction of the Newbern and Beaufort Canal, passed third reading.

Bill changing the time of holding the courts in the ninth district, passed third reading.

Bill to define and punish lobbying by imprisonment in the penitentiary for not over five years, passed.

Bill to establish normal school at Monroe, passed third reading.

Bill to provide for local assessments in aid of public schools, passed third reading.

HOUSE.

Bill introduced to allow Cabarrus to levy a special tax.

Bill to allow McDowell to settle its debt.

To allow counties, cities, towns and townships to subscribe to the Albemarle and Raleigh Railroad.

Mr. Peebles, to incorporate the Albemarle and Roanoke Railroad.

Mr. McAllister, to supplement the common school fund.

Bill to repeal stock law in Bertie, tabled.

Bill to establish a graded school in Wilson township.

Bill to incorporate the Southern Smelting and Manufacturing Company, passed second reading.

—Mrs. Margaret M. Pope, Rich Square, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of dyspepsia, nervousness and loss of appetite."

GENERAL NEWS.

—There are but 200,000 Quakers, or Friends, as the members of the society founded by George Fox call themselves, in the world.

—Judge Quarles, of the Criminal Court of Nashville, has reduced ex-Treasurer Polk's bond to $50,000 to enable him to give bail, on the ground that his health would be seriously injured by prison confinement.

—Miss Nancy Carrington, a relative of President Monroe, died in Chicago, recently, having lived through the administrations of every President except Arthur's.

—The Texas cattle drive for the coming spring is estimated at 220,000 head, but of this number not more than 120,000 will be put upon the market; the rest being reserved for ranch purposes.

—For last week the number of failures occurring amounted to 305, showing an increase of 31 over that of the previous week, and that double what the monthly number was a few months back. Of the above high number the South claims 78.

Judah P. Benjamin, the English Queen's counsel, has finally retired from the practice of his profession. He was advised by doctors of the highest reputation in Paris, that the state of his heart renders protracted argument in court unsafe for him. He is otherwise in good health.

—During the month of January, 1883, the mints of the United States coined 73,900 double eagles, 78,900 eagles, 64,400 half eagles, 2,450,000 standard dollars, 660,000 dimes, 1,453,000 five cent pieces, and 3,940,000 one cent pieces—a total coinage of 8,721,200 pieces, of a value of $5,222,650.

—The annual report of the commissioner of patents shows that the total receipts were $1,009,219, and total expenditures of $683,867. The balance in the treasury on account of patent fund is $2,205,471. The total number of applications requiring investigation and action was 36,114. Total patents granted and certificates issued, 20,518.

—The trade and navigation returns of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland for 1882 give the following items interesting to American commerce: Wheat imported from the United States during 1882, $95,724,835; Indian corn, $32,219,350; raw cotton, $150,239,530; Tallow, $,500,000; and hewn timber, $2,721,075. The trade in wheat, Indian corn, cotton and tallow for 1882 shows a diminution as compared with 1881; but the trade in hewn timber, on the contrary, shows a slight increase.—*Charlotte Observer.*

STRENGTH

to vigorously push a business, strength to study a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. All this represents what is wanted, in the often heard expression, "Oh! I wish I had the strength!" If you are broken down, have not energy, or feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, which is a true tonic—a medicine universally recommended for all wasting diseases.

for N. Fremont St., Baltimore

During the war I was injured in the stomach by a piece of a shell, and have suffered from it ever since. About four years ago it brought on paralysis, which kept me in bed six months, and the best doctors in the city said I could not live. I suffered fearfully from indigestion, and for over two years could not eat solid food and for a large portion of the time was unable to retain even liquid nourishment. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters and now after taking two bottles I am able to get up and go around and am rapidly improving.
G. DECKER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is a complete and sure remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It enriches the blood, gives new life to the muscles and tone to the nerves.

—The U. S. Senate judiciary committee on the 12th inst., agreed to report for passage a bill providing for the purchase from George Washington Custis Lee, of the entire Arlington estate, comprising 1,100 acres, near Washington city and including the national cemetery at a total cost of $150,000. Accrued taxes, some $15,000, are to be paid by General Lee, who has agreed to the terms proposed by the committee.

—The fire on the Inman pier in New York has left more than an acre of ground covered more than ten feet deep with the ruins of the finest imported dress goods. Mixed up in the charred heaps are camel's hair shawls, lace hankerchiefs, gold embroidered curtains, Axminster carpets, brocades, gay chintzes, rolls of heavy black silk, fine laces, ladies' suits, Hamburg edging and kid gloves. Altogether some $665,000 worth of spoiled finery, at wholesale rates and no duties paid, are lying there in a confused mass.

—The Philadelphia *Chronicle Herald* says: During the past eighteen years of peace the American Congress has appropriated the enormous amount of $269,000,000 for the navy—an average of more than twenty millions each year. And what have we to show for it?—a wretched collection of crazy tubs, the very best of which would not be a match for some of the third-rate vessels of Great Britain, and all of which would be swept off the high seas by an ordinary British squadron. Think of it. Twenty millions of dollars every year for this "navy" in times of peace.—*Messenger.*

—The acting Superintendent of the Census has replied to the request of the chairman of the Senate Committee on the Census for detailed estimate of the amount required within the fiscal year to compete the work on the tenth census. The total cost of the tenth census, inclusive of printing and engraving, has already been $8,755,000. The ninth census cost inclusive of printing and engraving, $3,336,000. The increase of population between 1870 and 1880, was 30 per cent., and hence the increase in cost of last census. The tenth census should have been estimated to cost $5,000,000, exclusive of printing and engraving.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Gen Fitzhugh Lee and staff, in full uniform, escorted by the board of officers of the 13th Regiment, Brooklyn, also in full uniform, attended the performance of "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief," at the Cassino last night. The interior of the theatre was handsomely decorated with flags, the State flag of Virginia forming a conspicuous centre over the box occupied by the southern soldiers. Accompanying Gen. Lee was Capt. F. W. Dawson, formerly of his staff, and now editor of the Charleston *News and Courier.*

After the performance dinner was served at the New York Hotel. A banquet was tendered the visitors at the Mansion House, Brooklyn.

RAWLINGS, WYOMING, February 8.—A coach which left Pacific Springs on the Sweet Water stage line, last week, was caught in the storm of Friday. The coach was abandoned and the occupants started back on foot to the station. The driver, W. J. Stewart, was found frozen to death standing in the snow, and Thos. Scott, superintendent of the line was also found standing straight up in the snow, frozen so that he could not move. He will lose his hands and feet. W. V. Stack, a passenger, has not yet been found. They were out three days and nights. Another stage driver was badly frozen. He reports two feet of snow on the level, and cattle starving.

—The small-pox is raging to a great extent in the lumber camps along the Mississippi river. As many as 60 deaths being reported in one section since the first of January. At all the camps above Grand Rapids notices have been issued warning strangers not to call, but this does little or no good. The State Board of Health was informed of the appearance of the scourge 3 weeks ago but they only sent a quantity of vaccine matter to the infected camp. There is a great feeling of restlessness among the men at the neglect of the authorities, and also at the rapid spread of the disease, and some of the camps are fast becoming depopulated and the lumber business is suffering greatly in consequence.

—The 333d anniversary of the founding of Santa Fe (Holy Faith) the capital of New Mexico, is to be celebrated in July by a grand exhibition of the products of the soil and mines, the manufactures and historical treasures of the Territory. Santa Fe is now the oldest town in the United States. That rank used to belong to Jamestown, Virginia, then to St. Augustine, Fla., but after the Mexican war it passed to the city of the Holy Faith. The site was first visited by Cavece Vaca (cow's head) a Spanish officer, with Navacz in Florida, who was the first young man to "go West," and that was in 1631. Nineteen years after the city was founded. This was but twenty-five years after the conquest of Mexico by Cortez.

The Tale of the False Teeth.

False teeth may tell lies in a quiet way. But a real tooth tells the solemn truth when it sends its messages of pain through all the nerves and muscles of the face. "I have the tooth-ache!" is the almost audible howl. And the echo is, "Yes, and the toothache has me!" When the pains of neuralgia settle in decayed tooth, something must be done. Get PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

—Mrs. Wm. Wiggins, Ridgeway, N. C., says: "I find Brown's Iron Bitters to be the best tonic I ever used."

CIRCULAR.

ALL PERSONS are hereby notified that whenever application is made at the Land Office, Salem, for the purchase of any lands belonging to said Office, the first applicant may become the purchaser, without any further notice to parties who may have farms or lands adjoining.

This arrangement will go into effect after the 1st of October 1883.

Notice is also hereby given that parties owing Interest on Notes in the Land Office, must make arrangements to pay the same without delay.

By order of the Board,
J. T. LINEBACK,
Secretary.

Salem, Feb. 1st, 1883.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
YADKIN COUNTY,
In Superior Court,

Tyre Glenn, Executor of Tyre Glenn, Deceased.

Vs.

W. B. Glenn, and others.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that J. M. Duskin, W. G. Duskin, M. B. Duskin, H. G. Kyle and wife Bertha G. Kyle, are necessary defendants in the above action and non-residents of this State, and after due search cannot be found.

It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., required the said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Yadkin County within twenty days after the service of this summons on them, and answer the complaint of plaintiff, demanding Judgement for the sale of the lands of plaintiff's testator, for assets for the payment of the debts of said deceased; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer said complaint within that time, the case will be heard *ex parte* as to them.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Yadkinville this December 28th, 1882.

N. H. VESTAL,
Probate Judge.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS
AND GRAPE VINES,
FOR SALE AT
REDUCED PRICES.

2000 well rooted two year old Concord Grape vines at 60 cts per dozen; $4 per hundred; $30 per thousand.

I have tested the following varieties of Strawberries and they have done well and grow from the size of a partridge egg to that of a guinea egg, viz: *Wilson*, 40 cents per hundred; *Kentucky*, 40 cents per hundred; *Boydes's No*, 50, 50 cents per hundred; *Monarch of the West*, 60 cents per hundred; *Great Americus*, 60 cents per hundred; *Cinderella*, 60 cents per hundred or from 4 to 5 dollars per thousand.

I will deliver them at Salem, Winston, or at home, which is six miles east of Salem.

March is a good time to plant or the first art of April.

A lot of the best quality of Grape Wine d Peach Cider for sale.

My address is Salem, N. C.

R. F. LINVILLE.

Feb. 1st 1883.–2 mo.

SEED We have made arrangements to club the NORTH CAROLINA FARMER with our paper for the year 1883. We will furnish our paper and the NORTH CAROLINA FARMER, published by James H. Enniss & Son, Raleigh, N C., for One Year for $2.75, and give each Subscriber in addition, **One Dozen Papers of Prize Garden Seed** assorted. These seed, for excellence and purity, are unsurpassed and are warranted as represented. *No better can be had from any source.* This offer presents the opportunity to every farmer and gardener to obtain not only fresh and reliable **Garden Seed**, but the most highly improved varities. The NORTH CAROLINA FARMER is a Monthly illustrated Journal of 24 pages, seventy-two columns, and is one of the best Agricultural Journals in the whole country. Send on your subscriptions and begin with the year. FREE.

Dr BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

ESTABLISHED 1846
MUNN & Co.
PATENTS
New York

Wo continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.

Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

DIARIES!
DIARIES!! DIARIES!!
DIARIES!!!!
A few Diaries at the Salem Book Store.

ACHING NERVES CAUSE
AGONY!
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER
BRINGS
RELIEF!
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
TOOTHACHE
EARACHE
And the whole noxious family of nerve diseases are cured by
Perry Davis's Pain Killer
SURE!
ALL RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS KEEP "PAIN KILLER."

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	60 to 00
Oats, " "	65 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 60
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 0 75
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	0 00 to 0 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 15
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 10
Beeswax, " "	20 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	80 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush,	50 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, "	00 to 50
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 00
" Good	7 00 to 10 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 7 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	12 00 to 15 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

TRADE MARK. Seminal Pastille

cure of Seminal Emissio... [illegible] Impotency by the early [illegible] of the Disease. The use of the remedy is attended with no [illegible] interferes with the ordinary pursuits of life. This mode of treatment has found the seat of the disease, and [illegible] It is now a permanent cure. The remedy is [illegible] Practical observation enables us to [illegible] perfect satisfaction. It is one [illegible] rational means ever discovered [illegible] Dr. Ricord's treatise. The remedy is [illegible] in a small box, of One Dollar. To [illegible] Dr. Ricord's pamphlet on the [illegible] Sent by mail, sealed in plain wrapper, on receipt of price. Address [illegible] Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price $1 per box. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

HARRIS REMEDY CO., MFG CHEMISTS, Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON,
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

1883.
HARPER'S WEEKLY,
ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE,	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year, (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1888.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.
ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE begins its sixty-sixth volume with the December Number. It is not only the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, but also the largest in its scheme, the most beautiful in its appearance, and the best magazine for the home. A new novel, entitled "For the Major," by CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON, the author of "Anne," was begun in the November Number. In literary and artistic excellence the *Magazine* improves with each successive number. Special efforts have been made for the entertainment of its readers through humorous, stories, sketches, etc.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$ 4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPERS MAGAZINE, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE,	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

The last Eight Volumes of *Harpers Magazine*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth cases for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harper's Magazine*, Alphabetical, Analytical and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, Inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one vol., 8vo, Cloth, $4.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.
HARPER'S BAZAR.
ILLUSTRATED.

This popular journal is a rare combination of literature, art, and fashion. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the best writers of Europe and America; its engravings possess the highest artistic excellence; and in all matters pertaining to fashion it is universally acknowledged to be the leading authority in the land. The new volume will contain many brilliant novelties.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS,
Per Year.

HARPER'S BAZAR	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harpers Bazar*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.
Harpers Young People,
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY--16 pages.
SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. IV. commences November 7, 1882.

The *Young People* has been from the first successful beyond anticipation.—*N. Y. Sewing Post.*

It has a distinct purpose, to which it steadily adheres—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for the young with a paper more attractive, as well as more wholesome.—*Boston Journal.*

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, $1.50

SINGLE NUMBERS, Four cents each.

Specimen copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The volumes of *Harper's Young People* for 1881 and 1882, handsomely bound in illuminated cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3.00 each. Cover for *Young People* for 1882, 35 cents; postage, 13 cents additional.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Dratt, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

IMMENSE
NURSERY STOCK.
THE LARGEST STOCK OF
Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc,
ever grown at the
CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.
is now offered for spring planting to the fruit planting public.

All the new as well as the old leading sorts of all kinds of hardy fruits are grown there.

Orders early.

Send name and address for new catalogue with prices.

Address,
N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.
May 25, 1882.–21-9 mo.

COTTON is KING but OUR ENGINE is KING of COTTON!
Invaluable patented improvements found in no other ENGINES in the world. For Pamphlets and Price List, address for SAW MILLS,
THE ALTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE
The Best Machine in Use.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the vicinity that he is agent for

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE

and refers by permission to the following ladies of Salem and Winston:

Mrs J. A. Bitting, Mrs. C. T. Pfohl, Mrs. Wm. Grunert, Mrs. Chas. A. Winkler, Mrs. Chas. Brietz, Mrs. Dr. Ector and Mrs. J. C. Buxton, to whom I have sold Washers and Wringers.

Machines ordered at short notice.

Also agent for

A. H. Allen's Pill and Worm Medicine, and various other Medicines.

The Medicines can be had at my house 1½ miles west of Salem, at any time.

W. W. FANSLER.

Dec. 14. 1882.—3m.

GOLDEN DAYS,
A HIGH-CLASS WEEKLY,
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Has just entered upon its third Volume with a very large and steadily increasing circulation. It has won its way to the popular heart, no less by its instructive and entertaining contents than by the HIGH MORAL TONE which characterizes every article that appears in its pages.

GOLDEN DAYS is a sixteen page weekly, filled with stories, sketches of adventure, instructive matter, and everything that can interest, entertain and benefit the boys and girls.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

For 1 month, 4 numbers..... 25 cts.
For 2 months, 8 numbers..... 50 cts.
For 3 months, 13 numbers..... 75 cts.
For 4 months, 17 numbers..... $1.00
For 6 months, 26 numbers..... 1.50
For 1 year, 52 numbers..... 3.00

Subscription can begin with any number.

Back numbers supplied at the above rates, or singly for six cents each.

We pay all postage.

To those Who Desire to Get up Clubs.

If you wish to get up a club for GOLDEN DAYS send us your name, and we will forward you, *free of charge*, a number of specimen copies of the paper, so that, with them, you can give your neighborhood a good canvassing.

Money should be sent to us either by Post Office Order or Registered Letter, so as to provide as far as possible against its loss by mail.

All communications, businesss or otherwise, must be addressed to

JAMES ELVERSON,
Publisher of GOLDEN DAYS,
Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK
WEEKLY HERALD.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing. It contains all the leading news of the DAILY HERALD and is arranged in handy departments. The

Foreign News

embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

American News

are given the Telegraphic Dispatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

The Weekly Herald

the most valuable chronicle in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of

Political News

embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from WASHINGTON, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour.

The Farm Department

of the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising CATTLE, POULTRY, GRAINS, TREES, VINEYARDS, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well-edited department, widely copied, under the head of

The Home,

giving receipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested by experts before publication. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions. The Home Department of the WEEKLY HERALD will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper. The interests of

Skil

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

HARPER'S.—Subscriptions for all of Harper's periodicals received at this office, in clubs with the PRESS.

MORAVIAN TEXT BOOKS,

FOR 1883.

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—First Quarter of the Moon yesterday, 14th.

—46 days of the year gone. 319 to come till end of the year.

—The Wizzard Oil men left for Kernersville, yesterday morning.

The crocus, the earliest of the spring flowers, are beginning to peep out of the ground.

—Early gardening, such as setting out head lettuce and planting onions, has commenced.

The best MOLASSES and SYRUPS at C. R. WELFARE'S. New let just received.

—Thanks to L. W. Springs for some very interesting periodicals sent us from Mobile, Ala.

—We learn that the sales of N. W. Craft's trees and vines is immense, and deservedly so.

—St. Valentine's Day yesterday. Mails loaded with sentimental and comic missives.

RUST PROOF OATS.—Enquire at the Salem Bookstore.

—Internal Revenue collections in the Fifth District for the week ending Saturday Feb. 10th, 1883, $22,299.04.

—Going from the sublime to the ridiculous. Buying a testament and a pack of playing cards. It was done by a darkey the other day.

—Calvin Hauser's muskrat traps have been left setting all the winter, and every week a rat or two is taken from them.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for good Cigars, Cigaretts, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and Snuff.

—Sig. D'Anna will conduct the church music, and preside at the organ during the coming Holy week ard Easter services.

—Fogle Brothers are making preparations for putting up a new building for their business. The buiding will be 60 x 100 feet and of brick.

—Notwithstanding the good season we had last summer, pumpkins are scarcer this winter than they have been for a number of years.

—Baily & Megee have their chair factory, near town, in operation. They make good chairs, for which they find a ready sale.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Canned Salmon, Corn, Sardines and Oysters. Also Mackerel and Pickles.

—S. A. Hege has purchased a lot on the west corner of Old Shallowford and Poplar streets, and is making preparations for building a residence.

—Miss E. M. Mack, of Friedberg, a graduate of Salem Academy, has accepted a position as a teacher in the Oxford Orphan Asylam.

—There seems to be an unusual quantity of onion sets this season. All the stores are stocked with them, and they are daily offered for sale on the streets by farmers.

—Sam Brewer, the barber, has purchased the fixtures of a barbershop in Winston, and will carry on the business there. He will continue his shop in this place, which will be under the management of Frank Brewer.

MINSTRELS.

Morton's Big 4 Minstrels, at Opera-House, Saturday, Feb. 17th.

The ladies all go to a first class Company.

Reserve seats 75 cents. General admission 50 cents. Gallery 25 cents.

☞ Diagram will be open at Smith & Brown's Drug Store, Friday morning at 9 o'clock. Sharp.

—A chimney catching fire at a negro house, in the vicinity of Shore's Store, on Thursday of last week, created considerable excitement in the neighborhood, at the time. No excuse for a chimneys catching fire, as there has been plenty of wet weather to burn them out at the proper time.

—Prof. E. W. Lineback, on account of his frequent absence from home, on business, has resigned the position of organist in the Moravian church. We learn that Prof. D'Anna is giving lessons on the organ to several ladies of musical talent, and we hope soon to have the regular church music.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for green Peas, Shaker Corn, Flake Tapioca, Gelatin, Corn Starch, Royal Baking Powder, Soda, Cream Tartar, &c.

—"My son," said an old lady to her young hopeful, the other day, why do you and your brother spend so much of your time in the barn loft?" "We go there to study the history of four Kings," answered the bright little fellow. And when the old lady softly stole up to watch them at their studies clubs were trumps and the young hopeful held the ace, king and queen with the deuce for low.

THE S. S. CONCERT.—Last week we published the programme of the concert for the benefit of Salem Home Sunday School. The music was most excellent and the singing far above the average. We noticed several voices giving much promise. The recitations were well given, and we are pleased to see that elocution is receiving more and more attention in our schools. The amateur orchestra, under the direction of Prof. Minung, gave general satisfaction. The boys all have considerable talent, which they should study hard to improve. The entertainment was under the direction of James T. Lineback, and Miss A. Van Vleck was at the piano.

—Chas. Rothrock, Esq., of Broadbay township, handed us three fine eggs from a cross between Leghorn and common fowl, measuring 6¾ x 5¼, 7¼ x 5¼ and 7¼ x 5¾ and weighing each 3 ounces—or 9 ounces of hen fruit. Last week we noticed larger eggs, but it is seldom that we find three eggs of above mentioned size from one yard.

MORTON'S BIG 4 MINSTRELS

have an elegant Brass Band and Orchestra.

Fresh and attractive jokes.

John Morton is immense in his side-splitting specialties.

OPERA-HOUSE, Saturday, February 17th.

—Hugh Beeson, of this county, killed two hogs, ten months old, weighing respectively, 218 and 212, and one 18 months old, 380. Good stock pays even if the stock cost more than our ordinary breed.

J. M. Nifong, of Midway, killed a 12 month old pig, weighing 300.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Candies, Maple Sugar, Citron, Raisins, Currants, Mint Drops, Florida Oranges, Lemons, Banannas, Cocoanuts, Brazil Nuts, &c.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE, for February, we see noticed. Price $1.25. James Vick, publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogue of seeds, &c., duly received.

A MYSTERY.—A party while out hunting on Monday evening, discovered in the hollow of a tree, near the railroad bridge, a yellow canvass ham sack, in which they claim was found the remains of an infant carefully wrapped in rags and paper. The coroner was notified of the fact and early Tuesday morning repaired to the spot with a jury to hold an inquest. A guard had previously been stationed to watch the locality until the jury could be summoned. The sack and the wrappings, covered with blood were found, but the dead body was gone, what went with it is a mystery.—*Sentinel, 8th inst.*

☞ Go to H. W. SHORES for Queensware, Lamp Oil, Lamp Chimneys and Wicks, Tubs, Water Buckets, Washboards, Brooms, Bluing, Clothes Pins and Soap.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT BRIEFS.—The Board met on Monday. There was not much business of importance. We give the substance of proceedings in brief:

$14.50 was allowed and paid in pauper claims.

There were several releases from poll and double taxes.

Jacob Foy was appointed as School Committeeman in District No. 8, for colored race, in place of Wm. Rights.

Ordered that Dillie Flint be sent to the Poor-House and be kept there, if possible, by the keeper.

Ordered that Mr. Saunders be appointed to keep up the stock law fence and gates in and around Waughtown, Broadbay township.

In the matter of Wm. A. Pregram against Jesse Cofer, the report of the Commissioners and County Surveyor, appointed to procession the lands or disputed lines between said parties, was rendered, approved and ordered to be filed.

No further business, the Board adjourned.—*Sentinal, 8th inst.*

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S FAMILY GROCERY for Hominy, Grits, Rice, Flour, Corn, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Thurber's and Arbuckle's Roasted Coffee, Green Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Sugar and Cheese.

—C. A. Hege, of the Salem Iron Works, has a fine specimen of a banana tree, now in bloom, and is quite a curiosity. The trunk springs up to the height of about six feet, and is of a bronze color, and graceful as a palm. The tree, when taken into the house last fall, was cut back, and from the new shoot the bud appears, shaped much like that of a magnolia, only much larger. The color of the flowers is a peculiar "purplish red" tint. As the ripening time approaches a leaf starts upward from the bud leaving a row of yellow fruit underneath, tipped with color the same as the original bud. As time goes on this process is repeated again and again until the complete cluster is formed. This banana tree was grown from a cutting brought from Florida two years ago by Mr. Hege, and is now maturing very fast. It is surrounded with numerous off shoots, similar in appearance to the parent stem. It stands in Mr. Hege's new mill, and he is very courteous and polite to visitors who call to see this "child of the tropics."

MINSTREL SHOW.

Morton's Big 4 will play in Brown's Opera-House, Saturday 17th inst. Have your buttons sewed on well and come.

This show comes well recommended by the press throughout the country.

—We have received from C. K. Lord, General Passenger Agent for Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, for a copy of the Company's well known "Red Book," compiled by an old newspaper man of considerable political experience. This special edition is entitled "How it was done," or the Political Revolution in the States of New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Kansas, Indiana, Connecticut, Colorado, California, Michigan and Wisconsin. It has been made up with an eye to affording immediate reference to election results, and thus do away with the necessity of individual calculations to ascertain them. The figures are direct from the offices of the different Secretaries of State, received under the official seal. In the compilation the greatest care has been taken, and the perfect reliability of the statistical and other information may be unhesitatingly pledged.

The typographical execution of the work is most excellent. It is a valuable book.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

STOKES COUNTY.—The Commissioners court was in session on Monday, 5th inst, but the weather being so unfavorable and the crowd small, they did not transact a great deal of business. Permission was granted Messrs. Lasley and Flynt to erect gates across the public road at the old Wm. Davis farm on the river six miles below Danbury. Petitions were presented by other parties asking the privilege of erecting gates across the road at the Red Shoals.

The voters in the Town Fork portion of Sauratown township failed to adopt the stock law at their election a few days since.—*Danbury Reporter.*

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—In the last Winston *Republican* on the outside, I find an interesting description of the tower of London, as he saw it in 1879, by my friend, Rev. R. P. Lineback; and when I remember that I was once within several hours' ride by rail from it and had to forego the enjoyment he realized, the reflection is not very pleasant. And on the inside of the same paper, the editor says, that we Kernersville "folks" have been moving very quietly in the matter of a new county and court-house, and intend to bring it about without asking the people; but fortunately, the last *Press* disclosed the whole secret a day ahead of the *Republican's* accusation. We first got ready, and now we are *asking the people,* and it will do friend Goslen's heart good to hear with what a unanimity they respond to the call—*they all want it.*

The other morning, on going to the Post Office, among other mail, was a letter postmarked, Hope, Ind., as follows:

"*Rev. C. L. Rights and Lady:*

Rev. and Mrs. F. R. Holland request your presence at the marriage of their daughter Jeanne, to Dr. Noble S. Winterrowd, on Thursday morning, February 15th, at eleven o'clock, Moravian church, Hope, Indiana."

Thanks, dear friends, for this kind remembrance in the event of the flight of the last birdling from the parental home. May Heaven's blessing be with them in their new relation.

A few years ago we were boys together, fishing in old brother Holland's mill pond, near Salem, and now the fact presents itself anew, that we are no longer young.

For the last two weeks we have been having lively times at our warehouse. Tobacco is coming in plentifully, good prices are obtained and people go home satisfied, telling their neighbors, and they come too; and then to see the smile upon the face of our clever auctioneer and editor, Mr. Lyon, after his day's work is over, is truly exhilerating.

Mr Vestal Perry told me that he has two thousand pounds of No. 1 tobacco raised on *two* acres of what was once the poorest kind of ground; and he has three thousand pounds more, not quite so fair. Now suppose he only gets 50 cents a pound for his best, that will make a nice little sum, one thousand dollars for the products of two acres of land on what was once considered one of the poorest farms in this county.

Mr. J. W. Beard is engaged in moving some buildings and wheeling them in line to meet the order of things when the new county shall have become a fact; he is showing his "faith by his works."

The other day I happened to get hold of a copy of the *Danville Register,* which claimed upon the say so of the Wilmington *Star,* that the late Hamilton C. Jones' famous story of "Cousin Sally Dillard" was of *purely Virginia origin* and that certain parties had heard it told years before it was heard in North Carolina. Mr. Jones was the originator of the *Salisbury Watchman,* and from his pen it emanated, and in Salisbury, N. C., it first appeared, and has gone the rounds of the papers at least twice in my remembrance. But, of course, anything clever can only be of Virginia origin. C. L. R.

In speaking of the authorship of "Cousin Sally Dillard," respecting which there is some controversy, we believe the following from the Wilmington *Star* is about correct:

"We have no doubt that Mr Jones prepared the story for the press and embellished it. Hon. Henry Watterson, in his new book, "Oddities of Southern Character," says that Mr. Jones gave it to the press between 1830 and 1840. Dr. Atkinson and Mr. Gregory heard the story between 1812 and 1816. So it was an old story revamped by Mr. Jones That is the whole of it, we have no doubt."

For the People's Press.

February 9th, 1883.

Messrs, Editors:—Having read a letter in the *Press* of Jan. 4th, 1883, from the pen of C. L. R., in regard to the neighborhood of Mr. Henry Libengood, near Pilot Mountain P. O., and especially the efforts he has made to have the gospel preached where he now lives, and to get souls saved; and above all the untiring labors of his pious wife, striving to lead the young and old to Christ, I will say a few words in corroboration of the statements made by Rev. C. L. R.

The writer is acquainted, to some extent, with the settlement where Mr. Libengood lives and knows its needs; also the great good he and his wife, with only a little assistance, have been instrumental in accomplishing; and they are working on, trying to do good, having an open field around them, and in it there are prodigal sons, unfortunate ones, erring young men.

There is some talent around them, going to ruin, and unfortunate ones going down to the very chambers of endless death. Surely there is a powerful, and yet a silent Macedonian call for help from this vicinity, not for any name, but for the building up of Christ's kingdom among the people. May some of the many readers of the *Press* think of the good they may do, by assisting with their means, Mr. Libengood and his faithful working wife, in their labors for the cause of Christ.

A. M. L.

—The SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR and DIXIE FARMER for February in on our table. We welcome every number of this most popular journal. It is full of practical information on the various details of agriculture and kindred subjects, including the Dairy, Live Stock, etc., etc. The table of contents indicates a rich treat to its readers which will be realized in full measure.

The clear and able leader "Thoughts for the Month" by Dr. Jones, is worthy to be regarded by the farmers of the South as a sure rule of success. The "Inquiry Department" by the same experienced writer is replete with interest and reliable information, given in response to the published questions.

The knowledge gained from this Department of the journal, alone will be worth vastly more than its subscription price. Every question and answer brings some fact to view which is important.

We are pleased with a new feature of this journal which consists of a brief exposition of Supreme Court decisions, of the various States, affecting questions that relate to the rights and the duties of the agricultural class. As this feature will be continued, from month to month, the farmer will learn enough of law for his own protection, and many may be saved the expense and annoyance of profitless litigation through this instrumentality.

Although this journal already excels any publication of its class in the South, the proprietors are determined that it shall be advanced to a still higher degree of excellence. In the March number will appear the first of a series of article from Mr. David Dickson, who, many years ago, proved himself the most successful agriculturalist of the South, and gave the readers of THE CULTIVATOR the benefit of his system and methods. The benefit derived from his writings then was incalculable. His admirable letters will be revised, rewritten, and will embrace his present views.

The series will run through 12 numbers of THE CULTIVATOR, and will embrace every detail of information which underlies the successful culture of the soil. All who know the reputation of Mr. Dickson will appreciate the value of his contributions and should subscribe, promptly for the journal through which he has consented to communicate his views to the people.

Each number of THE CULTIVATOR will contain essays, from the pens of learned and experienced Agriculturalists, Horticulturists, Dairymen, Raisers of Improved Live Stock, of Bees, etc., etc., from all sections of the South and Southwest. The efforts of the publishers to give the Southern farmers an agricultural journal as good as the best should be appreciated and we hope every farmer who is not a subscriber will send Jas. P. Harrison & Co., Atlanta, Ga., one dollar and a half for a years subscription.

We will send our paper and THE CULTIVATOR one year for $2.75.

DIED.

Near Bethania, on Wednesday evening of last week, Mrs. POLLY FOGLE, relict of the late Henry Fogle, aged 74 years. Her remains were interred in graveyard at Old Town.

In this county, AUGUSTUS EVANS, aged about 25 years.

In this county, Mrs. PERRY, relict of the late Henry Perry, aged about 70 years.

EASTER COMES

early this year, and those wanting

TOMBSTONES

will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the Inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

MONEY
can be saved by buying your
FRUIT TREES
of
J. R. OSBORNE,
Proprietor of
LONE STAR NURSERIES,
Abbott's Creek,
Davidson County, N. C.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as administrators of the estate of William Johnson, dec'd, all persons who owe said deceased are requested to make payment to us at once and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them to us, proven as the law directs, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN JOHNSON,
HENRY JOHNSON, } Adm'rs
of William Johnson, dec'd.

Feb. 9th, 1883.–7 6w.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Josiah Atkins, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay; and all those having claims against said estate are requested to present them proven according to law within 12 months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

JOHN W. ATKINS,
Administrator.

Feb. 13, 1883.

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

On Thursday, February 8th, 1883, the undersigned revived the publication of the

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

The OBSERVER will be a large 28 column weekly newspaper, and will be mailed to subscribers, postage paid, at $2 per annum, always in advance. It will give the news of the day in as ample form as its space will permit, and both regular and occasional correspondents will contribute letters from the Capitol on State politics and affairs.

Democratic in politics, the OBSERVER will labor, first of all, to assure the prosperity of the Town of Fayetteville, to develop the vast agricultural resources of its own and the neighboring counties, and to promote all that concerns the welfare of the people of North Carolina.

Opposed to such innovations on the homely ways of our fathers as, in the guise of progress harm society, the OBSERVER will be found in full sympathy with the new things born of the changed condition of the South which sound judgment or enlightened experience find to be also good.

As to the rest: it will strive to deserve the reputation of the name it inherits. E. J. HALE, JR.

THE AMERICAN FARMER,

Aptly and justly styled by its friends

"OLD RELIABLE,"

in whose pages experience and progress go hand in hand, and to which the ablest and most successful men and women of this section contribute their best thoughts in every department of Farm Life and Work.

Abreast of the times, alive to the discoveries of *Science,* yet testing all by the touchstone of *practice,* new acquaintances will soon prove it a trusty companion for thinking farmers and planters, fruit-growers and gardeners, stock-raisers and dairymen, whilst its old friends will realize that, as during the lifetime of two generations, (since 1819), it continues to be the sincere and unpurchasable advocate and representative of the farmers' interest and rights.

Special devotion is paid to *Fertilizers,* including those of commerce and of the farm; to *Live Stock,* the *Dairy, Market Gardening, Fruit-Growing,* the *Poultry Yard, &c.*

Reports of Advanced Farmers' Clubs are a regular feature in each issue.

The Home Department is always attractive to the ladies of the country household Flower and Ornamental Gardening; the care of Window and House Plants, receive regular attention from cultivators admitted to be at the head of their profession in the United States.

THE AMERICAN FARMER is published twice every month, (on the 1st and 15th). It is beautifully printed on fine white paper in clear type. $1 50 a year. To clubs of five or over, $1 00 each.

Handsome, Valuable and Useful Premiums

are given to all those who will take time and trouble to collect subscriptions.

SAML SANDS & SON, Publishers,
128 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The PRESS and the *American Farmer* will be clubbed together and sent to any address for $2 50 for one year.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator on the estate of Edwin Hanes, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him for payment on or before the 3rd day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

MARTIN J. HANES,
Administrator.

Feb. 2nd, 1883–4 w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator, with the will annexed, on the estate of Jacob Smith, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him for payment, on or before the second day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

E. J. HINE,
Administrator.

Feb. 1st, 1883.

Wintry Blasts

WINTRY BLASTS BRING
COUGHS
COLDS
CONSUMPTION
BRONCHITIS
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA

Perry Davis's Pain Killer
CURES
COUGHS
COLDS
CONSUMPTION
BRONCHITIS
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA

Provide against the evil effects of Wintry Blasts by procuring PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

EVERY GOOD DRUGGIST KEEPS IT.

JANUARY 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Fourth Street, Winston, N. C.

TO THE READERS OF THE PRESS.

With fresh hope and courage we enter upon the duties of the NEW YEAR, and while we have abundant cause to thank you sincerely for the liberal patronage you have bestowed on us in the past, yet we promise to renew and increase our efforts to make it more to your interest to patronize us than ever before. Notwithstanding we have the largest and best arranged Stores, the largest and most varied stock and do the largest business done in this section of the State WE ARE NOT CONTENT, the more goods we can sell the better able we are to buy in large qauntities, and the larger the quantities bought the lower the prices are. It costs us a less per cent. to sell goods each succeeding year. These being facts that cannot be controverted it stands to reason that we can make a living profit, (this is all we ask) and sell better goods at lower prices than they can be bought elsewhere.

We continue to exhibit the largest and most complete Stock of Goods ever brought to Western North Carolina.

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN,

We have an elegant assortment of the latest styles of

Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Flannels, Linseys,

HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, SKIRTS, SHAWLS AND CLOAKS,

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS WE HAVE

Jeans, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Broadcloth, Linings and Trimmings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps of every Description and make, (including Stetson's Celebrated HATS,) Shirts and Drawers, Collars, and Cuffs, Merino Suits, &c., &c.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BAY STATE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

T. Miles' & Sons', Philadelphia Hand-Made

FINE SHOES FOR LADIES,

JAS. A. LEACH & CO'S THOMASVILLE SHOES,

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,

F. & H. FRIES' JEANS,

COTTON YARNS AND SHEETINGS,

AND L. B. & L. S. HOLTS' BELLMONT PLAIDS,

ALL OF WHICH WE SELL AT FACTORY PRICES.

—WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR—

HEAVY GROCERIES, DRUGS,

HARDWARE, HOLLOWWARE,!

WOOD AND WILLOWWARE,

SOLE LEATHER, SALT, OILS AND PAINTS,

In fact all else usually kept in a first-class Wholesale and Retail Establishment.

We have effected an arrangement which enables us to sell the best inspected meat at lower price than the same grade of meat can be sold in this market by any other house. To country merchants we say we can, will and do meet all legitimate competition from every source and will do as good part by you as any house can do.

To Tobacco Growers!

The new additions to the factories, the immense sales, and the universal popularity have enabled the Manufacturers to mainiain and absolutely guarantee the high standard of the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure,

And make a reduction of $5.00 per ton in price. Never before has the same grade of fertilizer been sold for $45.00 per ton cash and $50.00 on time. The

STAR BRAND COMPLETE MANURE

For WHEAT, OATS, CORN AND COTTON will be sold at $40.00 per ton cash and $45.00 per ton on time. You cannot afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using the "STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE." We invite all to come and see us.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

D^r HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—"After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882."

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

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DRUGGISTS,
Winston, N. C.

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Agent for Salem, Wnston and vicinity.

PAY YOUR

CORPORATION TAXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale privately, ONE HOUSE and LOT, on Old Town street, in Winston; and another HOUSE and LOT in the Northern part of Liberty. For sale cheap. Apply soon.

R. B. KERNER, Attorney.
Winston, N. C., Dec. 14, 1882.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

GEO. E. NISSEN & CO:,

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WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN, Salem, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.

FREE Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. For illustrated Circular. A live actual Business School. *Established twenty years.*

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, April 30 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 00 a m	4 00 p m
" Salisbury	5 53 a m	6 24 p m
" High Point	7 20 a m	7 35 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	8 06 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 30 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	11 45 a m	
" Durham	12 23 a m	
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	
Leave "	4 05 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	6 20 p m	

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 5 00 p m. Arrive at Raleigh 1 51 p. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 p. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, April 30, 1882.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 0 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 20 p m	
Leave "	1 35 p m	
Arrive Durham	3 06 p m	
" Hillsboro	5 46 p m	
" Greensboro	8 05 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 40 a m
Arrive High Point	9 59 p m	10 10 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	11 24 a m
" Charlotte	1 00 a m	1 00 a m

No. 18, D'lyex Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 3 15 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest and with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points Southeast.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L. for points South and Southwest, at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	9 50 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 01 a m
" Salem	11 25 p m	11 35 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	10 40 a m
Arrive University	11 40 a m
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily; ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	2 00 p m
Arrive University	12 10 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	1 00 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville, and between Charlotte and Charleston.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Charlotte and Washington and Charlotte via Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

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Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
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—FOR—

1883,

Containing the usual Astronomical Calculations, Agricultural Matter, Tales, Wit and Humor, Anecdotes, Recipes, Courts, etc., etc., with a large Advertising Appendix, making 56 pages.

For sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C., and by merchants throughout Western North Carolina, S. W. Virginia, East Tennessee and South Carolina.

HORSE DOCTOR.—A treatise on the horse and his diseases, for sale at the SALEM BOOK STORE. Price 25 cents.

—A select lot of Olive Wood Ink stands, Paper Knives, Postal Stamp Boxes, &c., just opened at Salem Bookstore.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and sqaure dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

The Rose's Valentine.

A Rose was once in love, a sweet musk-rose,
Blowing beneath the sunny Asian sky;
Not with the tulips bright,
Nor with the lilies white—
She loved a gay and splendid Butterfly.

And who should know, if Roses do not know,
Cupid's own fete-day and his mystic sign?
So to the Nightingale
She told her sighing tale,
And bade him sing her love this valentine:

"Oh, angel Rose, Oh, wondrous flower with wings,
Whose golden petals roam the warm sweet air,
Here on my constant tree
I blush and wait for thee,
Thou who art so divinely free and fair.

"So free to come and go, while I must watch
For happy visits, all too short and rare,
Dreaming, in waiting bliss,
Of thy last tender kiss,
While those art straying amid blossoms fair.

"But in my Rose heart thou alone art king,
My bright-winged love, fairer than all fair things!
By me take root, I pray;
Or, if thou fly away,
Let me go with thee: give thy Rose, love, wings."

—*Mary A. Barr.*

UNCLE ISRAEL'S MONEY.

"The truth is," said Mrs. Creamer, "I have really but one resource."

Both her daughters looked up expectantly—two fairly bred and very pretty girls, one, the younger, with singularly sincere and beautiful gray eyes—and Mrs. Creamer concluded her remarks:

"And that is my Uncle Israel!"

"Who in the world is that, mamma?" asked Arabella, who was black-eyed and a little arrogant-looking.

"My Uncle Israel Stopford, of Hoggville."

"Horrible!"

"But he is rich, my dear; at least we have always supposed so. And Hoggville is really a very pretty place, in spite of its name. We must go there on a visit and perhaps he will do something for us."

Arabella looked up; her sister Mildred looked down. Mildred's white hands were occupied with a bit of sewing; Arabella's, covered with jewels, were locked idly on her silken lap.

"He ought, I am sure," continued Mrs. Creamer. "He was my father's own brother; and when father died he educated my sister for teaching, and set my brother up in business, while he never did anything for me."

"But you said you married as soon your father died, mamma," said Mildred.

"So I did," assented the elder lady.

Mildred silently continued sewing.

"If my brother and sister had not died they might be of some assistance to us," remarked the mother.

A little color, which had been rising slowly to Mildred's pure cheek, burned quite distinctly there now; still she did not speak.

"To think your father should have died when his affairs were in such an awful state!" sighed Mrs. Creamer, wiping her eyes with her lace handkerchief.

Arabella looked dolefully at the window, against which the cold spring rain dashed. Mildred rose, poured her mother a cup of tea, and took it to the sofa.

"Don't worry, mamma," she said, cheerfully.

"How can I help it, Mildred, with two such daughters as you are; utterly without prospects? You, at least, can never enter society now, I am afraid."

"Well, I don't care, mamma."

"Don't care, Mildred?"

"No, mamma, I'm sure I don't. I'll do very well, I assure you, without being put on Mrs. General Nobody's visiting list."

"Mildred, I do not like to hear you make such remarks."

"Mil always was odd," remarked Arabella.

In a month the distracted affairs of the family were settled, and the Creamers were en route for Hoggville.

"I'll leave the train at this side the station and walk over," threatened Arabella.

But Hoggville was serenely pretty and undeniably prosperous, and Arabella became considerably mollified.

"Does your uncle live in any of those pretty villas, mamma?"

"No, my dear, I think he still lives at the old place."

An old place, certainly, set back, just at the crossing of two roads, in an emerald field, and draped with woodbine and elm boughs.

"Oh, how lovely!" cried Mildred.

"But it isn't a bit stylish," said Arabella.

"I don't believe Uncle Israel is stylish," returned Mildred.

He was not—a plainly-dressed, clean, kindly old man, setting out tomato plants in a side garden.

Mildred thought him a picture of healthy and virtuous old age. Arabella looked askance at his overalls.

"I'm very fond of gardening. I take great pleasure in 'green things growing,' as Miss Muloch says. But I don't expect everybody else to ride my hobby. So, if you ladies will come in, I will make myself presentable and wait upon you in a few moments."

"How odd!" said Arabella. "Who is his housekeeper, mamma?"

"I don't know."

It soon appeared, when Uncle Israel hung up their wraps in a wardrobe, and brought them a repast of very good coffee, crackers and cheese, on a little tray, for lunch, that he hadn't any.

"I had a very good one, but she became old and feeble and unable to work. A woman comes twice a week from the village, washes, irons, cleans and bakes for me; the rest of the time I manage to serve myself."

"How actually dreadful, Uncle Israel, for a man as rich as you are to live that way!" exclaimed Mrs. Creamer.

"I'm old-fashioned, need little, and do not like uncongenial people about me. I do very well," he answered, mildly, looking observantly at the lady.

"Ain't you lonely?" asked Mildred, a little timidly.

"No," he answered, with a smile in his blue eyes; and rising, he unclosed the door of a very pleasant library, holding hundreds of books. "I have my garden, my books, and my neighbor, Mr. Delorme."

"Who is that?"

"My minister."

Then he begged his niece to tell him of herself. This the lady was very ready to do, and when the story was told he proposed that the three spend a few months with him, and he would think how he could best assist them.

"He is nice, isn't he, Bell?" asked Mildred, as the two sisters unthreaded their braids at bed-time.

"Oh, I don't know; it depends, you know," yawned Bell. "It's going to be awful poky here, isn't it?"

"Do you think so? I don't. There's a beautiful fruit and flower-garden, and the books, you know."

"I don't care for books. I shan't stay here one minute longer than I can help."

Fortunately for her tastes, Arabella was able to terminate her visit at the end of a week. Uncle Israel gave his niece one hundred dollars, and proposed that one of her daughters make it her permanent home with him.

"It won't be me!" exclaimed Arabella. "And that is all he is going to do for us? How mean!"

"Beggars mustn't be choosers," sighed Mrs. Creamer.

"I think Uncle Israel is perfectly right," said Mildred. "I don't see why three perfectly healthy women should depend on anybody for a living. For my part, I can maintain myself; and I choose to stay here. It's a good, pleasant home, and needs a woman's hand. I can make myself useful here, and shall try to be contented. You and Bell can visit among papa's relations, mamma, and perhaps you can find her a rich husband. I will do without a husband for the present, unless he finds me here."

"You'll be an old maid," warned Bell.

"Then I'll be as nice a one as ever I can."

Mrs. Creamer was rather glad of Mildred's choice. It lessened her cares and expenses.

"At least, it's the best we can do for the present," she said. "I hear there is a party of very nice people at the Springs, and if I should be so fortunate as to find a good match for Bell this summer, I'll take you in hand. You're younger, you know, Milly."

But Mildred was not listening. She was already looking about her new domain with the eye of a mistress.

Mrs. Creamer and Arabella set forth, commencing a kind of nomad existence for the summer; and Mildred, to Uncle Israel's secret satisfaction, became housekeeper at the homestead.

The house was well furnished with what was serviceable and good, and Mildred's tasteful hands daily drew from it unexpected possibilities.

Old vases came out of hidden nooks and were filled with flowers; old carpets came up, the floors were stained and polished, and bright draggets put down; and when Mildred had been at work a few weeks the rather forlorn kitchen shone like a rising star.

Old Judy's instructions were such as she had never had before.

"You are expecting company to supper, Miss Mildred?" she asked, one day, when the young lady, having finished the most delicious of macaroons, insisted upon having the loaf cake frosted.

"Yes. Uncle Israel will be here," answered Mildred, with a smile.

It did her good to see how pleased Uncle Israel was at having everything nice.

Without disturbing his habitual serenity, she had worked all her changes so that the transformation had the effect of magic.

He said little, but she knew that he relished the dainty cookery, liked the flowers on his reading-table and by his plate, and enjoyed the freshness and brightness.

His strength seemed restored and she found him a delightful companion and the kindest of guardians.

"Do you know how to do everything?" he asked, one day when, having varnished the dining-room chairs, completed a set of shirts, assorted a chest of magazines and baked a turkey to perfection, she found for him a missing volume on floriculture.

"No, sir—I don't know how to make butter."

"And would you like to learn?"

"I would, I think."

Her answer seemed to afford Uncle Israel particular glee. He laughed softly a long time, rubbing his hands.

"Well, well, well! Old Judy shall show you. We will have a dairy. I should like nothing better. I will buy the two nice Jerseys Mr. Jones offered me last week. But I am very particular about my butter. That is the reason I seldom eat any bought by the grocer. Do you think you can suit me?"

"I will try. But I have a condition to propose, sir."

"What is that?"

"That I may be allowed to sell butter enough, after your table is supplied, to provide me with pocket money."

"Bless me, child! don't you use the money in your workbasket?"

For every week since her installment at the homestead, Mildred had found a crisp greenback laid among her spools of cotton, as the little basket sat upon the sitting-room table.

"No, sir; I have used it for things about the house. I don't want you to give me money for my fall things. I prefer to earn them."

"What an independent little woman it is! But do as you like, my dear—just as you like."

So Mildred had her own way, and bought her a new dress, and framed her blooming face in the prettiest of winter bonnets.

The Rev. Mr. Delorme had returned from the Northern trip which had kept him absent from home all the summer. He was very wise, Mildred had heard; she thought he would be very old. But he was barely thirty-two, with the most wonderful of faces she had ever seen, she thought—so loftily handsome, so luminous with thought.

"How do you like him, my dear?" asked Uncle Israel, as they walked home from church.

"I think he is beautiful! I never saw such a man."

"Nor I," said Uncle Israel. "He is coming to take tea with us," he added, after awhile.

Mildred congratulated herself that the cake and macaroons were quite perfect; and then her thoughts strayed to her mamma's last letter.

"My dear," wrote Mrs. Creamer, "I have at last selected a suitable partie for Bell. He is a minister belonging to one of the first families in New York, a perfect gentleman, and very engaging. He is wealthy, but gives away nearly all his income. I think a wife's influence might alter that. Bell don't quite like the idea of his being a minister, but allows that his manners are lovely, and has been really impressed by his beautiful conversation. It would improve her temper very much, I think, if I could bring it about. He has been at the Springs this summer, but has a call to New York, and we shall meet him there this winter. I really don't know where he is now, as he left the Springs unexpectedly yesterday; but I have enjoined him for a correspondence and shall hear from him soon."

When he had promised, Mr. Delorme came to tea, and, when Mildred had become a little acquainted, she learned that he had been at the Springs; so she naturally asked him regarding the gentleman engaged in the ministry, who had been paying attentions to her sister Bell during the summer. But Mr. Delorme appeared unable to give her the desired information.

He ate her macaroons, smelled her flowers, praised her butter, and so evidently found her acquaintance a pleasure that a responsive happiness made quiet Mildred quite irresistible.

Uncle Israel appeared pleased by the young people's mutual satisfaction, and left them to chat over their favorite poetry while he mused by the open fire.

It was late in the evening before Mr. Delorme went to his boarding-place, and Mildred went up to her chamber with throbbing pulses and rosy cheeks.

"I hope Bell's minister is half as nice," was her last sigh upon her pillow.

It was fated, I think, that Mildred and Mr. Delorme should fall in love with each other, as of course they did. But Mildred made bread and butter, and kept her plants blooming just the same, and Mr. Delorme was very busy among his parishioners, who loved him very much, but whom he was soon to leave.

Uncle Israel came into the kitchen, one day, after the churning.

"This is my favorite milking pan," he said, having taken up one, and weighed it thoughtfully between his hands, and seeming to consider its capacity he walked away with it.

It was an odd thing to do, but Mildred did not notice it. She was thinking of something else. She beat and salted her butter, with a smile, and stamped it with a song upon her lips. Mr. Delorme had asked the momentous question, and she had given the happy answer. All this had happened the previous evening, and the world seemed all brightness to Mildred.

Spring came again. Uncle Israel took a sudden cold in the east wind. A sharp attack of pneumonia followed. In spite of the tender care of the two who loved him best, and the utmost efforts of the physician, he sank rapidly. In the last hours he took Mildred's hands.

"Dear child," he said, "I think that you have found that the nearest path was the path of duty. I am glad that it has proved so happy a one for my beloved girl. Arthur!"

Mr. Delorme lifted him, but his distress was too great to allow of more words. As it abated he passed away.

Mrs. Creamer and Bell were summoned. They would not come until after the funeral and reading of the will.

"To my dearly-beloved friend and spiritual adviser, Arthur Delorme, my house; to my niece Mildred, all that it contains, and I recommend to her special attention my favorite milk-pan."

Mrs. Creamer came.

"The man was crazy!" she cried. "Whoever heard of anything so absurd?"

"And he's left you nothing but a lot of old-fashioned furniture, Mil!" said Bell. "Wonderfully rich man he was!"

"Where is the milkpan?" asked Mrs. Creamer.

They looked in all suitable places for the milkpan, but it was not to be found. Then they looked in the library and under the beds.

At length Mildred raised the cover of an old chest in Uncle Israel's chamber. There stood the milkpan in the bottom of the empty chest, filled with money.

"Hundreds and thousands of dollars!" screamed Mrs. Creamer.

I don't dare to tell you how many, but they were all Mildred's.

Then Mr. Delorme came in and was presented as Mildred's affianced. Bell and her mother turned all colors. The plans of women as well as mice and men were "all agley;" but they preserved a discreet silence for awhile.

But at the wedding Bell said:

"He was the one, you know, Mil, though I can't say he ever gave me any reason to suppose— It was all mother's work. And he's too nice for me. I don't like such mild-mannered men. Tom Buckingham has twice as much dash now."

And Tom Buckingham soon dashed off with Arabella.

As for Mildred, she happily married her heart's choice and removed to New York, where the Rev. Arthur Delorme is to-day a useful, respected and beloved friend of his people; but every summer they come for rest and refreshment to Hoggville, and the old milk-pan is stored among their treasures.

WISE WORDS.

By taking revenge a man is but even with his enemy; but in passing it over he is superior.

Riches are given to make life pass comfortably; but life is not given only to mass riches.

Each man is a hero and an oracle to somebody, and to that person whatever he says has an enhanced value.

The discovery of what is true and the practice of what is good are the two most important objects of life.

To-morrow's fate though thou be wise,
Thou canst not tell nor yet surmise;
Pass, therefore, not to-day in vain,
For it will never come again.

He who is false to present duty breaks a flaw in the loom, and will find the flaw when they have forgotten the cause.

Power, in its quality and degree, is the measure of manhood. Scholarship, save by accident, is never the measure of a man's power.

A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured.

If you want to gain a reputation for eccentricity, and to be universally dreaded, if not hated, blurt out the plain truth on all occasions.

Adversity has ever been considered as the state in which a man most easily becomes acquainted with himself, particularly, being free from flatterers.

When fate has allowed to any man more than one great gift, accident or necessity seems usually to contrive that one shall incumber and impede the other.

In every man's cup, how bitter soever, there are some cordial drops, some good circumstances, and which, if wisely extracted, are sufficient to make him contented, and, if not happy, at least resigned.

A Rose That is All the Rage.

The "Nancy Lee" rose is taking us by storm. In color deep pink—of that shade seen in sticks of wintergreen candy—a silvery bloom upon it, of fair size and exquisite fragrance. Samuel Parsons, in his late work upon the rose, traduces the Nancy Lee. He says it is "moderate or dwarf and not vigorous," while Peter Henderson, who is authority upon flower-growing, pronounces the Nancy Lee as "flowering as freely as the tea varieties." This charming rose has not as yet been thrown upon the market, as only a few plants are yet in possession of our plantsmen.—*New York Commercial.*

Strange Sights in a Chinese City.

Within a circuit of ten miles, says a correspondent in a description of Canton, more than a million human beings have a home. They surge and swarm and crowd in every direction. From long before daylight till long after midnight the air is filled with the shouting, yelling, screaming, gabbling and clamor of innumerable tongues. Canton is one solid mass of buildings, with no public parks, no public squares and no shade trees. Here and there we see a great temple, and now and then a tall pagoda. The city has long since outgrown a first wall, built centuries ago, and has overflowed a second wall built in more modern times.

The "foreign concessions," or place of residence for foreigners, called by the natives "Shameen," is a beautiful spot in the upper suburbs of the city. It is really a small island, separated from the mainland by a canal and fronting on the river. Its fine mansions, gardens, shady avenues and shrubbery make it "like an oasis of civilization in a desert of barbarism." Here are the "hongs" of the great tea and silk merchants and here several of the missionaries have their homes.

All who approach Canton will notice many large buildings, so tall that they loom up prominently above all other buildings. Some will guess that they are temples, and others that they are palaces or stores, but no one would surmise that they are simply pawnshops. Being several stories high they form a striking feature of the city where all other buildings are so low. The pawnbrokers of Canton do an immense business, and their shops are strongly built, and are arranged for safety against fire and robbers. The Chinese pawn their clothing and valuables whenever they have no present use for them, as a mere matter of storage and safety.

We look in vain for what an American would call a street in Canton. There are innumerable narrow lanes, alleys and passage ways, from three to ten feet wide, so intricate and crooked that without a guide one would be lost in ten minutes if he attempted to thread their endless labyrinths. These streets are well paved with long narrow slabs of granite, worn smooth with the pressure of innumerable feet. They are often covered with boards or matting to protect the passers from the burning rays of the sun. The streets of Canton are so crowded that one can hardly find room to move, and are so narrow that no wheel vehicles ever pass through them. We found great difficulty in passing with our sedan chairs. It was one continual fight for passage. But by incessant shouting our chair-bearers managed to clear a way. When we met another chair it was only by louder vociferations and more violent gesticulations that our coolies managed to pass.

The houses of Canton are low brick buildings, with open doors and windows, and balconies running along in front, the carved roofs, covered with curious-shaped tiles, projecting over the street. The stores are very small and entirely open in front. Looking up and down the street one sees an endless profusion of long, narrow, gaudy signs, with fantastic gold letters on red, green and black background. These are suspended perpendicularly over the store doors. As we pass along the scenes are new, strange and endless. Now we meet a Chinese wedding party, then a Chinese funeral. Here are crowds of men as industrious as any in the world, there a few women hobbling along on their deformed feet. Here are minstrels making horrid din, there are fortune-tellers, of which there are hundreds on the streets. Here are gambling tables, and yonder opium dens. Here a traveling barber, ready to shave you for three cents, there a traveling restaurant and everything ready to cook you a meal in two minutes, and for two cents. Here you can taste the tasteless birds'-nest soup. There you can eat dog and cat or rat to your heart's content. Here is carved ivory so wonderful that you hardly know which to admire most, the ingenuity or the patience that did the work, there silk shops where you wonder again how such beautiful and costly fabrics can come from such dirty holes and such awkward looms. Here is a stand where betelnut is sold to its victims, there a drug store where we saw snake skins, deers' horns and rhinoceros hide on sale for medicine.

The names of many of the streets denote their specialties. "Curiosity street" has stores that are perfect museums. "China-ware" street is beautiful with that style of ware. "Shoestore street" is a mile long and full of shoemakers. "Jade-stone street" has many stores which are entirely filled with necklaces, bracelets, earrings and ornaments made of that precious stone. The names of other streets are curious, poetical, and somewhat contradictory or in contrast with reality. The "street of humanity" is filled with gamblers. The "street of a thousand-fold peace" is full of sorrow and suffering. On the "street of benevolence and love" is the temple of horrors. The "street of nine-fold brightness" is dark and gloomy. The "street of a thousand beatitudes" is full of poverty and distress. The "street of refreshing breezes" is noted for foul odors. On the other hand, the "street of a hundred sons," and the "street of a thousand grandsons" and "Old clothes street" are each true to their names.

How to Make Good Coffee.

Jokes never die, they are simply translated. We frequently find the witticisms of Greece and Rome togged out in American slang. For the good story now going the rounds about M. Grevy we can find a counterpart on this continent. One day the French president, who is an epicure in coffee, was out hunting and entered a roadside wine-house.

"Have you any chickory?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Bring me some." The man of the house returned with a small can of chickory.

"Is that all you have?"

"We have a little more."

"Bring me the rest."

Having thus secured all that was in the house, the president said:

"Very well, now go and make me a cup of coffee."

Its American counterpart relates that a careful housewife approached a dealer in fowl, and telling him she kept a boarding-house, asked him to pick out all the tough chickens. The man having done so, the careful caterer bought the balance!—*Toronto Mail.*

According to a recent return, there are 1,457 theatres in Europe. Italy heads the list with 348; next comes France, with 337; Germany, 194; Spain, 160; Great Britain, 150; Austria and Hungary, 132; Russia, 44; Belgium, 34; Holland, 22; Switzerland, 20; Sweden and Norway, 18; Portugal, 16; Denmark, 19, and Turkey and Greece, 4 each.

FOR THE LADIES

Courtship in Mexico.

Courtship is carried on in a most extraordinary manner in Mexico.

The part a man plays in courtship is called "doing the bear;" which is a translation of "hacer el oso." It is quite a common expression in Mexico to say: "I am doing the bear to Miss so and so;" or for the girl to say: "That young man is doing the bear to me."

"Hacer el oso" consists in passing up and down the street where the object of the gentleman's admiration resides between the hours of 5 and 8 o'clock every afternoon, with his eyes fixed on the balcony, where she is standing, if she wishes to encourage him or some other "oso."

He can pass on foot or on horseback, but the latter position is more effective, as he is nearer the balcony, and looking up from under the wide brim of his large Mexican hat is very impressive.

Then he goes to the same church and to the same mass as she does and looks at her all the time she is praying, and he ought to be doing the same. If he sees her in the theatre he never takes his eyes from her face and is utterly regardless of all that is going on on the stage. He follows her also on horseback to the public drive, or Mexican Central park, glancing at her from under his "sombrero jarano." He walks after her in the street when she goes out shopping accompanied by some elderly lady; in fact, he follows her everywhere without ever speaking to her, unless he happens to dance with her in a ballroom. If he receives a great amount of encouragement, then he passes up and down the street where she lives, not only in the afternoon, but at other hours in the day, and stands for an unusual length of time in a doorway on the opposite side of the street, making signs to her with his handkerchief and with the smoke of his cigar. (In Mexico, joined to the language of flowers and the fan, there is also the language of the handkerchief and of the cigar.)

When he finds he cannot express all he wants to say to her with these signs, then he writes to her, and, when it is quite dark he throws his notes on the balcony, tied to a small bouquet so that they may fall well at the feet of his lady love, or he pays some servant to act the part of Mercury, and in that way sends and receives letters. This epistolary courtship sometimes lasts for years, and very often comes to nothing. Before visiting the house some person of influence proposes the young man to the father or mother as a "fiance" for the young lady, and if they accept him then he is allowed to visit, but only sees and speaks to his intended wife in the presence of the entire family. In every case the Mexicans are obliged to do the bear. It requires an immense amount of patience, a special study of the manner of using the eyes and a great abnegation to do the bear as it ought to be done. Patience is tried by standing for hours in a doorway; the eyes must be able to express a great deal at a considerable distance, and abnegation is proved by walking and standing in the street, in the sun and in the rain, as the weather is no excuse whatever for not finding the "oso" at his post. If a man wants to win the heart of a Mexican beauty he must muster up courage and go through this routine, as it is impossible to gain her affections without doing the bear to her.

Fashion Fancies.

Tight-fitting dresses are no longer in favor.

Satins are still worn by fashionable women.

Crystal and pearl beads ornament many dressy evening toilets.

The latest French dresses fit loosely rather than tight to the figure.

Ottoman rep is the rival of satin, but has by no means displaced it.

The owl is a favorite design just now in silverware, jewelry and wood carving.

In new bracelets the rococo style formed with small jewels of different kinds appears.

Myrtle, white roses, lilies and lilacs divide favor with orange blossoms as bridal flowers.

Twenty-button gloves are required for evening dresses made with straps in place of sleeve.

Infants' sacks and caps are made to blend both in color and stitch. They are knitted of Saxony wool dotted with silk floss.

New necklaces pass around the neck so as to form three rows; these are fashionably set with turquoises, pearls or small diamonds.

The latest whim in New York fashionable life is to wear a diamond solitaire in one ear and a ruby or sapphire matching in size and setting in the other.

Deep capes of fur, far too closely resembling those of stylish coachmen, are worn by ladies of the creme de la creme, but are becoming only to those of tall, slight figure.

The latest quilt for a baby's bed is made of triangular pieces of colored silks joined together by feather stitch embroidery in gold-colored filoselle. It is lined throughout with white satine.

Some of the new window shades for houses are of fine cream-colored linen, upon which unconventional designs have been painted in water-colors. They look very well from the interior but are less effective from the outside.

In Europe the fashion of giving real lace by the bridegroom-elect to his bride has gone out, and in place furs are presented, and no corbeille is considered complete without a sealskin pelisse, trimmed either with beaver or Kamschatka seal.

Some of the brocaded stuffs with large birds and animal heads in realistic treatment are being used for the underskirts of handsome evening toilets, the ruche at the bottom, the hip and back draperies and corsage being of velvet, lined and piped with satin, or of satin lined and corded with velvet.

A new and elaborate way of arranging China crape so as to form drapery is to fasten a long scarf under the point of the waist in front, shirring it into a very small space, then to draw it back, and slip the ends through a ring so as to form loops. The ends are then drawn to the front of the skirt and fastened there by a buckle, and then passed through a second ring at the back, making another bow. The material is so light that there is nothing clumsy in this arrangement and it is very easily made.

O'Donovan Rossa's Opinion.

O'Donovan Rossa, speaking of the Great German Remedy to a friend, said: "Mrs. Rossa has been cured of a very severe attack of neuralgia by St. Jacobs Oil, as she will gladly tell you, if you will call at my residence, 879 Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y."—*New York Graphic*

Lace pins are worn, not only at the throat, but for drapery fastenings.

CAUSE FOR APPREHENSION.

Why Mysterious Physical Troubles Arouse Special Dread—A Professional Experience.

Few things give more pain than dread or apprehension. Most people are able to face apparent danger heroically, but the sudden and unexpected coming of some indefinite calamity very naturally strikes terror to even the bravest. For this reason lightning and tornadoes are considered terrible; their coming and going are so sudden, unannounced and unknown. For this same reason an unknown disease, some poison in the blood, some malady that is gradually undermining the life, is specially dreaded by all thinking people. And, indeed, there are good reasons for such dread, for modern science has discovered that some virulent disorders show the least signs in their beginnings, while they have the worst possible symptoms. We know of many persons who have dull and uncertain pains in various portions of the body; who are unnaturally tired one day and apparently well the next; who have an enormous appetite at times and a loathing of food soon thereafter. Such persons are really in a dangerous condition, even though they may not realize it. The following statement of a most prominent physician, who has had unusual opportunities for investigation, is of so striking and important a nature that it will be read with interest by all:

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CINCINNATI, O., DEC. 2, 1882.

Messrs. Editors:

I have, during my professional career of many years' practice, treated a large number of various disorders, of which, perhaps, none have given me more trouble than the mysterious disease known as acute nephritis; and while it may seem strange, it is, nevertheless, true, that the physician is generally greatly annoyed by this mysterious trouble, especially when the case is of hereditary origin. It is, doubtless, the first stage of the well-known, but terrible Bright's disease, as the kidneys contain large quantities of albumen; and while children and young people are especially liable to its attacks, it is prevalent with all classes, and usually continues until late in life.

One obstinate case which came under my observation, was that of a fireman of this city who applied to me for treatment. The case was diagnosed parenchymatous nephritis. The man was twenty-four years of age; plethoric and light complected. He stated that he had suffered from urinary troubles from childhood, and that he had "doctored" a hundred times, each time improving some; after which, in a short while, he would relapse into his former state of misery. I prescribed the usual therapeutics known to the profession with the same result that my colleagues had obtained. He got better for awhile and then worse again; in fact, so bad that he had to lay off for some time. He suffered intense pain so much so that I confess I had to resort to hypodermic injections of morphia. My druggist, who knew how disgusted I was with the case, although not willing to desert the man, advised me to try a remedy from which he (the druggist) himself, had derived great benefit. As a drowning man catches at a straw, I prescribed this remedy, not letting my patient, however, know what I was giving him; and, although not a believer in nor a patron of "patent medicines," I must confess that after my fireman had taken one bottle he grew much better. I made him continue its use for a period of two months, with the most gratifying results; it really worked wonders, and he owes his cure and present perfect health solely to the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy which I prescribed, and he used.

Since the recovery of the man above mentioned, I have given considerable thought to the subject of acute nephritis, or kidney difficulty, and I find that its manifestations are most remarkable. It often appears without any special symptoms of its own, or possibly as a sequel to some other disease. It may be a sequel to scarlatina, diphtheria and other illnesses, and even arise from pregnancy. The first symptoms frequently show themselves in the form of high, fierce and intense pains in the lumbar region, "the small of the back," troublesome micturitions and frequent changes in the color of the urine, which at times diminishes perceptibly. If the urine is entirely suppressed, the case, probably, will terminate fatally in a very few days. Dropsy is a consequence of the suppression of urine, and the severeness of it is governed by the proportion of retention. The nervous system becomes prostrated with subsequent convulsions and irregular circulation of the blood, which, in my estimation, eventually might cause a diseased heart to give out. As I have remarked, in many kidney diseases—yes, even in Bright's disease itself—there is no perceptible pain in the back, and these troubles often assert themselves in various symptoms—for instance, in troublesome diarrhea, blood poison, impaired eyesight, nausea, loss of appetite, disordered digestion, loss of consciousness, husky voice and many other complaints too numerous to mention. Indeed, thousands of people are suffering from the first stages of Bright's disease to-day, and *they do not know it.*

In conclusion, I would like to state that I have, since my success with the fireman, repeatedly prescribed Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and if my professional brethren could only be brought so far as to overcome their prejudice against proprietary medicines they would, undoubtedly, find themselves recompensed for their supposed sacrifice of liberty, as well as by the great benefits that would accrue to the world.

Most sincerely,
O. ANDERSON, M. D.,
Superintendent.

HEALTH HINTS.

For sore lips, take a piece of common brown paper, fold three or four double and burn on the bottom of a cold flat iron, raising as the steam gathers on the iron. Rub it on the sore lip. Two applications are enough if well done.—*Farming World.*

A physician who has had large experience in the care of children, asserts that asses' milk is the best substitute for mothers' milk when that cannot be had. Even goats' milk is better than cows' milk, but the asses' milk is particularly useful where there are stomach or intestinal irritations.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

For burns and scalds the white of an egg bound over the wound will be found soothing. It is contact with the air which produces the discomfort experienced from ordinary burns or scalds, and anything that excludes air and prevents inflammation is the correct application. Collodion, when at hand, is an excellent application. Plunging the part burned into flour is also a good plan. Whatever application is made, it should be kept on the wound until the smarting sensation has ceased.

Are you Bilious? Try the remedy that cured Mrs. Clement, of Franklin, N. H.—Hood's Sarsaparilla, made in Lowell, Mass.

LION'S Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

An inch advertisement in a paper is worth two on a tree.

THE STUBBORN,
Obstinate affection known as Scrofula is a taint in the blood resulting from deficient nutrition. It is a powerful disorder, outliving its victim by appearance in descendants. Few in any community are free from this corruption, which attacks different organs under different names, at different times in different persons. To meet so desperate a foe requires a medicine of positive, urgent, forcible qualities. Such is HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, whose most wonderful cures prove it to be truly remedial.

FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS
Thomas Bennett, 6 Coventry street, Boston, carried a running sore on his leg. It itched intolerably the first year, causing him a sore to trouble him. He was treated by an old physician, who thought it necessary to cut out the lump with his knife. He thought it carry this torment to the grave. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the lump.

TWENTY UGLY ULCERS
Below the knee of the little son of Henry T. Curtis, of Frankford, Pa., resulted from injudicious swimming in the creek. The decayed bone as well as matter was discharged. Hood's Sarsaparilla, one season, made the boy well. Before, while he had used three bottles, he could walk a mile to school.

BIRTH-BORN SCROFULA,
Edwin Gleason, Willimantic, Ct., was afflicted from infancy with scrofula, inherited from his mother, sister, brother by it. Took several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is the sole survivor of the family.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA
Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Nothing Like It.
No medicine has ever been known so effectual in the cure of all those diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood as Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup for the cure of Scrofula, White Swellings, Rheumatism, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Venereal Sores and Diseases, Consumption, Goitre, Boils, Cancers, and all kindred diseases. It purifies the system, brings color to the cheeks and restores the sufferer to a normal condition of health and vigor.

It is asserted that the ordinary cosmetics used by ladies are productive of great mischief. We believe this is so, and that a better means of securing a beautiful complexion is to use some good blood medicine like Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup which cleanses the blood and gives permanent beauty to the skin.

That Husband of Mine
Is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Health Renewer. $1.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

Are you bald? Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the only cure for baldness, has been improved, so that it is now the most delightful dressing in the world. The only natural real hair restorer ever produced.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		7
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	9¼@	12¼
Calves, com'n to prime veals	8 @	11
Sheep	4¼@	6¾
Lambs	6¾@	7¾
Hogs—Live	6¾@	6¾
Dressed, city	8¼@	8¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 30 @	6 00
West., good to choice	4 45 @	7 40
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 11¼@	1 13¼
No. 1 White	1 09 @	1 11
Rye—State	69 @	72
Barley—Two-rowed State	90 @	1 00
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	60½@	70
Yellow Southern	61 @	62
Oats—White State	48¼@	51
Mixed Western	44 @	47
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	70 @	85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50 @	60
Hops—State, Choice	95 @	1 00
Lard—City Steam	10 50 @	10 90
Petroleum—Crude	6¾@	7¾
Refined	7¾@	8¾
Butter—State Creamery	38 @	45
Dairy	25 @	34
West. Im. Creamery	24 @	33
Factory	16 @	25
Cheese—State Factory	7 @	14
Skims	5 @	8
Western	8 @	13¼
Eggs—State and Penn	28 @	30
Potatoes—State bbl	2 50 @	
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Good to Choice	6 00 @	6 25
Lambs—Western	4 40 @	5 25
Sheep—Western	4 20 @	4 75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	5 95 @	6 50
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 25 @	8 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 18 @	1 19
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	59 @	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	42 @	43
Barley—Two-rowed State	80 @	80
BOSTON.		
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15 50 @	16 50
Hogs—Live	6¾@	7¾
City Dressed	8 @	8¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	16 50 @	17 00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	6 50 @	7 25
Corn—High Mixed	83 @	83
Oats—Extra White	54 @	55
Rye—State	74 @	75
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Extra quality	7 00 @	7 37½
Sheep—Live weight	5 @	6
Lambs	5½@	6½
Hogs—Northern, d. w	8 @	8¾
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75 @	5 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 10 @	1 10¼
Rye—State	70 @	70
Corn—State Yellow	82 @	82
Oats—Mixed	69 @	69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	43 @	44
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	13½@	14
Petroleum—Crude	6 @	7
Refined	7 @	7¼

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FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
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Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
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